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IN THE BEARCAMP VALLEY.

By Fred E. Keay.

BETWEEN the lake land of New Hampshire and the White Mountains lies the broad, sloping valley of the Bearcamp. Along its southern border, separated from the winding bays of Winnepesaukee by Red Hill and the rugged Ossipee mountains, flows the river, bearing down its gravelly bed the tribute of a dozen mountains to the sea; which tribute it delivers through Ossipee lake and river into the custody of the Saco.

The Bearcamp is a typical mountain stream, in dry weather gliding swiftly over its sinuous course among sandy shallows, and in times of rain swelling until it overflows the adjacent meadows with the great volume of water poured into it by its many torrential tributaries.

Long unknown to fame, in latter years the praises of the Bearcamp country have been sung by Whittier, Lucy Larcom, and Frank Bolles. Whittier called the river

> "A waif from Carroll's wildest hills,
> Unstoried and unknown,"

and wrote of it:

> "The ursine legend of its name
> Prowls on its banks alone,
> Yet flowers as fair its slopes adorn
> As ever Yarrow knew,
> Or, under rainy Irish skies
> By Spenser's Mulla grew."

On the northern edge of the valley where the towns of Waterville, Albany, Sandwich, and Tamworth meet, and chiefly within the boundaries of the latter town is Birch intervale, a broad, green plain at the foot of Mount Wonalancet. Across this fertile intervale flows the Wonalancet river, which here lingers for a space after foaming down the dark ravine between Mounts Whiteface and Passaconway, and before plunging again over its rocky path and down the long slope to the Bearcamp.

Upon and around this smooth, cultivated plain stand the scattered houses of the village of Wonalancet, whose distance from the railroad and the ordinary routes of travel has rendered it comparatively unknown to the majority of summer recreationists. Each year, however, brings a greater number of boarders, and several summer residences have been built recently. From West Ossipee,

Birch Intervale.

nine miles distant, the Wonalancet stage bears its passengers over a steadily ascending road, with the noble Sandwich range rising directly in front, and the river, which is crossed several times, rushing among the tumbled rocks below.

A period of recreation, however brief, serves its highest and best end when it furnishes to the memory thoughts, sights, and experiences that in after days help to lighten toil and to brighten the dull routine of daily life. This happy result is not obtainable through idleness and stagnation.

The wider the acquaintance that a person commands, that is, the greater the sympathy that he has with his environment, the higher will be the pleasure that he derives from life. Most of us have abundant opportunity to enlarge our acquaintance with humanity through the ordinary channels of business and society during the greater portion of the year. The short time allotted for a vacation period, therefore, cannot be better employed than in the acquirement of friends among the birds, the trees, the flowers, and other aspects of Nature; friends that are ever faithful, constant, and true whether one is poor or rich, sad or gay, old or young.

For the renewal in after days of the pleasures of a rightly spent vacation a camera is a valuable aid. The search for suitable landscape subjects for portrayal, and the details connected with the exposure of the plate, serve to impress the view indelibly upon the mind, so that much more enjoyment is to be obtained from a review of one's own photographic work than from the examination of perhaps more praiseworthy views taken by another.

In this idyllic region we found hourly enjoyment as the sultry August days sped quickly by and gave place to the cooler, shorter September days. Although we took our bicycles with us, we found that no mode of locomotion in the country is comparable to walking.

The Locke Falls cottage, where we

Down the Valley, from Mt. Mexico.

sojourned, stands about midway on the slope of the last, long hill on the road to the intervale. Mount Mexico, a long, low, birch-covered hill ridge, which rises just across the road, hides the mountains, but a charming prospect is afforded down the valley to the Blue mountains of Effingham and Freedom beyond Ossipee lake.

In the early morning the lake was covered with a heavy veil of mist that faithfully reproduced every contour of the shores. When the sun rose into an unclouded sky the mist-veil lifted quickly and dissolved as the sunlight poured though the valley. At other times the mist would rise slowly and reluctantly, cling to the mountain sides, and at last unite with the gray over-hanging clouds; or it would drift up the valley before an easterly wind to be precipitated in rain.

A Quiet Spot on Wonalancet River.

A favorite morning walk was to Wonalancet falls, a half mile distant. Golden-rod, asters—purple and white—tall, prim thoroughwort, showy, yellow sundrops, awkward rattlesnake weed, and the bright, blue berries of the clintonia, made but a portion of the roadside floral display. Over these hung clusters of plump, ripening blackberries, and the large, flat blossoms of the flowering raspberry.

In the woods fungi of many species, edible and poisonous, attractive and repulsive, pushed through the dewy carpet of decaying leaves. Many of these we gathered to add to the bill of fare. The rapidity with which they grew was remarkable. Early one morning we walked down the path to the falls. We did not see a specimen of one particularly choice species, but as we returned a few hours later, we picked a large basketful. Where, in a hollow of the path, water stood, we found stiff spikes of pinkish snakehead and delicate dalibarda, one of our loveliest native wild flowers.

The ruins of an old stone wall and a portion of the canal are the only reminders that a mill once stood beside the falls. Thirty summers and winters have kindly restored, as far as possible, the primitive order of things, and the river now pours over the huge boulders unvexed by mill-wheel. Gloomy hemlocks and white-skinned birches hang over its deep, dark pools and whirling eddies of foam, and through the roar of the water we heard at times the cheerful call of the chickadee, or the busy hammering of the woodpecker.

When in the late afternoon, flocks

Chocorua, from Chocorua Lake.

of snowy cumulus clouds "shepherded by the slow, unwilling wind," wandered up the valley to their folds behind the mountain wall, the summit of Great hill furnished the loveliest prospect in Tamworth.

The white spire of the Tamworth church, rising from the plain amid the clustered village roofs, with a background of silvery lakes, was framed by the dark foliage of the trees upon the hill. The long Sandwich range, which from this point presents a striking contour, each of its five principal peaks being comparatively isolated, shuts out the horizon from Chocorua on the north, to Sandwich Dome in the west.

All of the mountains of this range are readily accessible from Wonalancet, and paths or trails lead to all the summits except Paugus, which still remains unconquered, and is trodden by the feet of bears, deer, and other forest dwellers, long since driven from more accessible regions. Paugus is a rough mountain, but it owes its immunity to the fact that grander peaks shut from its summit almost the entire horizon.

Chocorua is the mountain most often ascended by the tourist. A broad path, almost a road, is kept in order as far as the house at the base of the cone, whence to the summit a narrow footpath clambers over the steep, bare ledges with the aid of wooden stairs and iron rails.

The lower portion of the path is comparatively uninteresting, as the dense forest obliterates the landscape, while the path itself has undergone so much "improvement" that it is only a winding ribbon of rocks and gravel. Frequent springs furnish welcome refreshment on the upward journey. Beside the path, when we ascended, were growing

Chocorua, from Great Hill.

Cone of Chocorua.

asters, golden-rod, and everlasting; the clintonia held up its bright blue berries on uplifted fingers for our inspection; from the long curving stalks of the false Solomon's seal drooped delicately pencilled, pinkish berries and the scattered rays of sunshine wandering through the foliage, illumined the broad flat clusters of hobble bush berries.

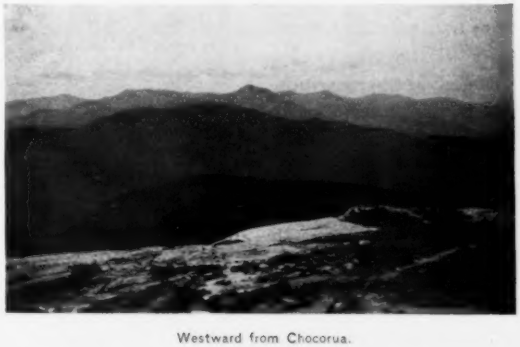
The view of the cone of Chocorua suddenly seen over the crest of the last sharp rise in the path before the ledges are reached is one never to be forgotten, and never to be repeated. The huge granite mass rises apparently a mile distant, its awful precipices seemingly impregnable.

The path above the tree-tops commands an extensive view, but we found equal pleasure in noting a few modest flowers of the mountain sandwort which still lingered in company with blueberries and mountain cranberries.

Chocorua's peak is extremely sharp, and the cliffs fall boldly on every side. There is a sense of isolation upon this summit which is rare indeed. The view, unhindered for miles around the whole broad circle, is beyond description. Chocorua stands at the gateway of the White Mountain region. It guards the first outpost.

On the south it overlooks miles upon miles of fair cultivated fields and hillside pastures, dotted with innumerable villages and generously strewn with shining lakes, from the tiny nameless bowl at its foot to Winnipesaukee's wandering acres. Beyond rises line after line of hills, fading at last into the gray haze of the distant horizon.

How startling the change in the landscape when the eyes look northward. Here nothing is visible but a vast mob of mountains, having at first sight neither form nor order; a mere chaotic turmoil. Closer study serves to separate one from another the



Westward from Chocorua.

Sandwich Dome, from Whiteface Intervale.

huge boulders cushioned with lovely wood oxalis and creeping snowberry, and the voices of juncos and white-throated sparrows tempted us to linger on the ascent.

The view from the summit is much like that from Chocorua, but the mountains are seen in a different perspective, while Lakes Winnipesaukee and Squam, the gems of the landscape, are outstretched almost at the mountain's foot, dotted with green islands and broken into picturesque bays by many pastured peninsulas.

For a mountain climb, pure and simple, Whiteface offers the greatest attraction. The mountain path, which is for about a mile also the path to Passaconway, begins at a rough camp at the head of the valley above the pastures. This camp, although utterly without conveniences, is occupied throughout the year. As many mountain ranges, and to show their relations to the other mountains of the group, and above all to the huge bulk of Washington, which towers far above them all, its barren rocks, its scarred ravines, its jagged cliffs softened and smoothed by twenty miles of intervening distance. That is a rare day indeed when no rosy cloud stoops to kiss that wrinkled forehead, even though the sun shines undimmed upon every other mountain top.

Sandwich Dome offers the most pleasant climb of any of the Sandwich mountains. The path is shut in by the forest to the very summit, the mountain being heavily wooded, but it winds up the mountain side over soft carpets of dry leaves, green ferns, and deep, damp moss, and if the sky is shut out above, Nature compensates for the loss by new beauties below.

Whiteface, from Whiteface Intervale.

Moss-grown logs,

we saw it, it was not uninviting as a place of residence. A few bright flowers blossomed beside the black papered walls, and a pair of pine grosbeaks hopped around the doorstep. Yet when winter winds pile the snow-drifts against it the camp must be dreary indeed.

A blazed trail leaves the Passaconway path abruptly, crosses the Wonalancet river over a fallen tree, and marks the route to the summit of Whiteface. The ascent is a continual struggle over fallen tree trunks and treacherous mould. Hobble bushes reach out their long arms to ensnare the feet, or to aid the climber up the steep slopes. The upper portion of the trail, marked by heaps of stones, traverses broken ledges over which climbing is not a pastime.

Camp on Passaconway Path.

The lofty and precipitous cliffs from which the mountain received its name are glorious to look upon, but the broader outlook from the summit is disappointing. On one visit to the mountain top we found temporary amusement in casting over the cliffs fragments of rock, and noting their course by the repeated crashes which rose from below.

It was my fortune to make this mountain climb twice under sharply contrasting conditions. On the first occasion thick clouds hung over the mountain, and heavy mists were rolled up the ravine by the wind, totally obscuring everything outside of a circle of a few rods. As we descended the mountain the rain fell, lightning illuminated the gloomy forest, and thunder echoed from precipice to precipice. Although mid-afternoon, the marks of the axe upon the trees were scarcely visible.

My second visit was made under brighter auspices of warm sunshine and singing birds, yet I recall the first day's climb with as great pleasure.

Almost innumerable are the opportunities for pleasure driving over the roads of Tamworth and adjacent towns, glorified in September by hosts of deep blue, closed gentians and other autumnal flowers. A constant delight may be experienced in these rides by noting the changing aspects of the mountains as viewed from different points. Chocorua is peculiarly susceptible to this study. From whatever view-point it is seen, it is unique and picturesque. At one's pleasure it may be brought into relation with a river foreground, or a broad meadow level, or a wooded hill.

Around Chocorua lakes, near the foot of the mountain, a colony of

summer residences has been built, chief among which, in general interest, is the red-roofed cottage of the late Frank Bolles, hidden in the forest far from the highway. The drive around the lakes is famous for its mountain views.

Near the base of the Ossipee mountains lies Bearcamp pond, from whose picturesque shores the distant mountain range, lying against the northern horizon, assumes a serener aspect. Other lakelets less known to fame, are scattered through the valley, and sparkling brooks dance down every hill and mountain side, and wander quietly through the intervales.

There is no hill within the limits of the town of Tamworth that does not boast of peculiar claims as a landscape view-point. Where all are lovely, who will presume to choose? Their fairest visions are those of sunset. Nature grants no lovelier prospect than the deepening rose and purple upon the mountain sides, as the sun, a crimson ball, sinks below the western horizon, and the fading day creeps softly up the forest-clad slope.

Sandwich Dome stands dark and forbidding against the glowing sky, casting its black shadow over the precipices of Whiteface. Slowly the veil falls upon Passaconway's dark shoulder; fondly the sun's last rays linger on the rough ledges of Paugus; lovingly they pause on Chocorua's blanched crags—an instant only, while all else is shrouded—and then they mount upward to tinge with transitory glory the young clouds, already gathering in the chill night air.

Afloat on Bearcamp Pond.

A COUNTRY TOWN IN THE REVOLUTION.

By Col. R. M. Scammon.

STRATHAM lies on the right bank of the Swamscott, or Squamscott as it is more commonly spelled. The town extends from Exeter down the river to the waters of the picturesque Great bay. Located in the midst of the first group of pioneer settlements in New Hampshire, its history is intimately interwoven with the events of those earlier days. It is the purpose of the present sketch to give an account of the part taken by the town in the struggle for independence. This is of interest for the efforts of the townspeople were in some measure exceptional, and it is of value in illustrating the history of the time.

The morning of the Revolution found the town better situated for war than at any other time in its history. Not because there were more organized troops—there were none; not because there was any large store of arms or ammunition, but because of the large number of young men available for soldiers, and the still more unusual number of boys that would soon be of military age. The proportion of young people in town at that time was something extraordinary, so much so that it became a matter of comment and public consideration, even in those days of large families. This may be seen by warrant for the annual meeting in 1773, which urges that more school accommodations are necessary "by reason of the great multiplication of children in the town."

That same year the selectmen took a census of the inhabitants, which shows the number of young people still more clearly. From this it does not appear that the number of families was greater than at present. The number of dwelling houses was only about 135, which is forty less than we have now, but there were living in the town 1,068 people,—at least 400 more than present figures. The number of men aged 60 years and upward was 27; this is less than at present, but the number of boys 16 and under was 234. Between 16 and 60 there were 138 married and 77 unmarried men. Of females there were 382 unmarried, 161 married, and 45 widows. Of slaves there were 3 males and 1 female. Two years later when the war began the population reached the highest point in our history, 1,137.

Perhaps it is no more than might be expected that with such a large body of growing youngsters in the town, there were more or less of mischievous pranks. Some of the people called it lawlessness, and in a petition by the selectmen and others to the governor January, 1775, for the appointment of John Taylor as justice of the peace, they say the town is in a peculiar condition in regard to its internal policy and gov-

ernment and they need a justice who will have no servile fear of giving offense to evil doers.

There is but little record of what the boys actually did, but evidently they kept their elders pretty well stirred up.

One story of the time is told in connection with Deacon Jonathan Sibley who lived on the main road near what is still called Sibley hill. Although a man of rather violent temper and contentious disposition, he was regarded even in those days as very rigid in the practice of his religious ideas, and is said to have chastized a grown-up daughter for laughing on Sunday. On one point he was especially strong, and that was prayer. He was what they used to call "eminently gifted" in this direction, and his supplications in the meeting-house were generally both very long and very loud. It so happened at some religious meeting he was offering one of his usual vociferous prayers, when one of a group of young men sitting near having a box of snuff took it in one hand, and leaning forward advanced it toward his face as if to offer him a pinch. Another young fellow hit the outstretched hand a smart stroke and sent box and contents flying full in Sibley's face. The deacon's rage was something terrible. He pranced about rubbing his eyes, which were blinded by the snuff, and as often as he could refrain from sneezing he showered the most fearful imprecations on the authors of his misfortune, whoever they might be. For a long time after he was trying to find the culprit. Nobody knew, at least nobody told, but Sibley made so much fruitless fuss that his search became a by-word, and for years after, in the town if any one asked a question impossible to answer, some one else would very likely reply, "Who threw snuff in old Sibley's face?"

There seems to have been no really criminal spirit in the community, but crude jokes were carried entirely too far. The windows of the meeting-house were broken, the sheet lead on the steeple posts was carried off, for bullets perhaps. The Widow Speed's house was probably neither very large nor very valuable, but somebody pulled it down without any permission on her part. These last exploits were rather too much for the more sober inhabitants, and votes were passed in town meeting to prosecute the perpetrators to final issue, though it does not appear from the court records that any guilty party was ever discovered.

There was soon, however, to be a use for these young fellows. The same exuberant life that led them into mischief in time of peace well fitted them to endure the hardships of war. They went cheerfully into the conflict when the need came and did eminent service for their country.

The trouble that arose between England and her American colonies, as our histories tell it, was all about the taxes. Parliament claimed the right to levy taxes on the colonies at will. The colonies denied the right. The dispute about the matter began in 1765 and lasted ten years. Our people did not complain that the taxes of themselves were especially severe. The tax on their tea was not large, but to permit its collection would be a recognition of parliament's right to tax them in any amount or manner it pleased, and

such a principle once established meant the perpetual unloading of English burdens on American shoulders,—the payment of English debts from American pockets. It would not be individual slavery but it would be national slavery for themselves and their children forever.

The first official action by the town was taken at a special meeting called February 7, 1774, to consider what they should do in reference to the effort by parliament to raise a revenue by levying a tax on their tea. The feeling of the meeting is thus set forth:

"There is no greater sign of the want of virtue in any people than the want of zeal for the public good in promoting the safety, welfare, and reputation of the community of which we are members and of the constitution under which we are protected. And when our rights, franchises, and privileges are surreptitiously taken from us and appropriated to the most infamous and indignant purposes, our silence at such a time would imply a tacit submission to such violations.

"It is therefore with pleasure we have now assembled to join our free suffrages with those of our fellow subjects in America, and thus openly, avowedly, and solemnly protest and declare that we are born freemen and will remain so under our present happy constitution *as long as we have lives to lose or fortunes to spend* in defense of that and our freedom, which cost our ancestors so much blood and treasure.

"Therefore, resolved, 1st, That self-preservation is the first law of nature, and that taxation without representation is subversive of our liberties.

"2d. That the act of parliament of Great Britain made for the express purpose of raising a revenue in America, is unconstitutional and unjust; and every person who attempts to execute that act is an enemy to this country.

"3d. That the power given the East India Company by the parliament of Great Britain (whereby they are introduced to aid in the ministerial plan of enslaving America) carries a manifest intention of the ministry to leave no stone unturned in order to the efficient execution of the act of parliament laying a duty upon teas, payable in the colonies, therefore, in this view it becomes our duty to oppose every measure of the ministry to subvert our constitution with the utmost vigor.

"4th. That the more effectually to frustrate their designs and render them abortive, we will not use any of said company's teas in our families. And whoever aids, abets, assists, or in any way countenances the landing, sale, or use of said teas, we will treat them with the neglect and contempt that such conduct deserves.

"5th. We also conclude from the conduct of those merchants and retailers, who take the present opportunity to raise the price of tea that is already imported, that they are enemies to America and ought to be treated as such, and although they may pretend to stand for liberty, yet their conduct proves them to be of a mercenary, selfish disposition and ought to be held in contempt by all true-hearted sons of liberty.

"Also voted that the thanks of this town be presented to our worthy fellow subjects throughout the colonies in general, and in the town of Portsmouth in particular, for their united endeavors and spirited resolutions, to support the rights of America, in which they may be assured of the hearty concurrence of this town.

"Voted that Dea. Stephen Boardman, Dea. Samuel Lane, Ens. John Taylor, Ens. Simon Wiggin, and Mr. Stephen Piper, or any three of them be a committee of correspondence, to correspond with the committee appointed at Portsmouth or any other committee, and that they cause the substance of the transactions of this meeting to be published in the New Hampshire *Gazette*."

April 4, Deacon Boardman was chosen representative, and special instructions were given him to use every lawful method to keep and maintain our civil liberties and privileges and not suffer any unreasonable or unlawful taxes to be imposed upon us.

"To do equal right to king and country, that is, to pay his Excellency our Governor and the Hon. judges of the Superior court their stated salaries. If his Excellency require any more to defray the cost of a late lawsuit, let him know how other men fare in like cases, that is by paying his own charges."

To punish the people of Boston for throwing the tea into the harbor, England ordered that port closed to

commerce June 1. The suffering among the laboring people of the place, who lived largely by loading and unloading vessels and handling merchandise, was extreme. October 31, 1774, Stratham directed its selectmen to "lay out twenty pounds in the best manner they could in cattle and send it to the industrious poor of Boston." They bought a yoke of fat oxen of David Burleigh, and Ens. Simon Wiggin drove them over the road to the suffering town.

During all the years of the controversy it seems to have been the popular impression among the colonists that England would recede when agitation had compelled her to look into the matter, and she had seen the injustice of her position. Their friends in England believed that would be the result. Pitt, the ablest of those friends, the man who had done more to make England great than any man since Cromwell, said England ought to recede, that she must and would recede, and the language in which he portrayed to the ministry the inevitable result of their policy reads in the light of history like an inspired prophecy.

Even when British troops were landed in Boston, the purpose of their coming was regarded as an attempt to over-awe rather than to subjugate. But the people were now exasperated to that point that they only awaited the word of challenge to the last resort.

The challenge was at hand. April 19, 1775, the British attacked Concord, Mass. One day later, April 20, with no means of communication more rapid than horsemen, the news of the march of the British troops, and that they and the patriots were fighting, had reached Stratham, the people had been notified, had assembled in town meeting, had ordered a company of twenty-five men to reinforce their brethren in Massachusetts, had fixed the rate of their compensation—eight dollars a month—the town to furnish powder, ball, flints, and provision, and a committee of three, Stephen Piper, Benjamin Barker, and Captain Pottle, were charged with the duty of seeing that those twenty-five men were provided with supplies during the expedition.

There are charges in the town books that year for such unaccustomed items as guns, flints, lead, biscuit, pork, etc., bought for the soldiers. A supply of blankets was secured from domestic stocks, and the men hurried away to Massachusetts. We have few details of the history of that April day, but it is sufficiently clear from the record that resolute, capable men were there. In all the history of that uprising, no town acted more promptly, systematically, and intelligently than ours. In most cases men went forward on their own responsibility with little or no arrangement for sustenance. Stratham men marched under the official authority of their town, paid and maintained by it.

Of course, the meeting itself was not strictly legal; it was held without a warrant, the clerk so records it. Then, too, the town had exercised all the power of a sovereign state in the way it had sent out its little army, but the propriety of its action in the emergency was never questioned.

Before the news of the British march had even reached New Hampshire, the British themselves had been driven back to Boston. Our

men marched to Cambridge and joined the patriot army gathered there in anticipation of another battle. General Gage, however, showed no disposition to try further experiments and after remaining a week or two the men returned home.

Twenty-five men were called, but an item in the town's expense account says there were twenty-eight in all that went. This number most likely includes the supply committee. We should be glad to know the names of all those who thus promptly answered the first call to arms, but only a partial list has been found. We have the names of the captain, Mark Wiggin; lieutenant, William Chase; Benjamin Barker of the committee, and thirteen of the privates.

April 29, the town held a second war meeting and proceeded to perfect its military preparations. If they had early failed to appreciate the gravity of the situation that confronted them, it is certain they were fully alive to it at this time. It was voted to enlist twenty-four men as minute men, to be drilled two half days every week. They were in the pay of the town and were to hold themselves in readiness to proceed on any expedition when called for. As a final measure it was voted that each and every man in town be equipped with arms and ammunition according to law, and any that were not able to equip themselves could apply to the selectmen to furnish them.

Later the town constructed a fire raft to be used against any enemy that might attempt to approach by the way of the Piscataqua. The fire raft was an old-time device for the defense of rivers. It was little more than an ordinary raft loaded with dry logs or refuse wood, and so arranged that it could be readily ignited. They were anchored to obstruct the channel at some point near fortifications or where it was proposed to make a fight. The sailing vessel of those days could only enter the river with the tide. As an enemy's vessel approached the raft was fired and he was reduced to the necessity of anchoring until the raft burned out or of towing himself out against the tide with row boats. Either operation exposed him to the peril of capture or destruction.

During May New Hampshire organized three regiments for continental service. In the Second regiment, commanded by Col. Enoch Poor of Exeter, eighteen Stratham men enlisted, all in the company of Capt. Samuel Gilman of Newmarket.

One Stratham man, Matthias French, enlisted in the First New Hampshire regiment, Col. John Stark, and was at Bunker Hill, and also in Arnold's expedition that made the terrible march through the woods of northern Maine to Quebec.

In the course of the summer a second company of minute men was organized by the town, of equal size with the first. Capt. Mark Wiggin commanded one company and Capt. Nicholas Rollins the other. In September fears being entertained of an attack on Portsmouth from the seaward, four regiments of minute men were called out for four months and sent to Portsmouth harbor under the command of Col. Joshua Wingate of Stratham. Both Stratham companies were included in this force and were at Portsmouth harbor from September until some time in November.

According to a return November 5, they were located at Pierce's island, and there were twenty-three men in Wiggin's company, and twenty-two in Rollins's. Of both companies there are complete rolls.

November 30, word was sent from the army at Cambridge that the Connecticut troops had declared their intention of leaving their post as soon as their time expired on December 6, unless they were given bounty in addition to their pay. Washington determined to let them go and appealed to New Hampshire to send thirty-one companies of sixty-four men each to take their places. The companies were promptly sent and remained until the early part of 1776 stationed at Winter Hill. Washington was greatly pleased with these troops and bestowed on them the highest encomiums, declaring they excelled those of any other colony for resolution and bravery, and that no province displayed so much zeal in the common cause as New Hampshire. One of these companies was from Stratham and is referred to in all the records as the "Stratham Co." Its officers were Mark Wiggin, captain; Nicholas Rollins, first lieutenant; William Chase, second lieutenant, but neither in the records of the town, state, nor elsewhere have we been able to find any roll of the enlisted men.

Fifteen other Stratham men went to Winter Hill in the company of Capt. Peter Coffin of Exeter, and their names appear in a list of that company.

At the close of 1775, the number of Stratham men in the army, counting those in the Winter Hill company, Coffin's company, and the continental regiments was nearly one hundred. It had been a year of strenuous military effort, but the struggle was thus far in no sense a war of independence. The people continued in the main loyal subjects of England at heart. They were fighting to preserve their right as English subjects, to be taxed only by a government in which they were represented. For the most part, at this time, they considered independence neither desirable nor practicable.

When the provincial congress in session at Exeter, January, 1776, assumed the power of a legislature and talked of separation, there was a sharp protest from Portsmouth and many of the towns. In Stratham a town meeting was held, and they sent in Deacon Boardman and Samuel Lane with a vigorous remonstrance. They told the congress they were greatly alarmed by its action—that they did not believe it was in accord with the wishes of a majority of the people, that the people ought to have been consulted in a matter of so great importance, that it looked too much like an open declaration of independence which they could by no means countenance, that they were putting a sword into the hands of their enemies in Great Britain, that the congress was not expected to set up a new form of government but only to put the legislative and judicial machinery in motion, that the course they were pursuing would have a most unhappy tendency to disunite them, which was a most alarming consideration. Popular opinion, however, underwent a great change in the early part of the year, and the same people that could not countenance independence in January, were unwilling to countenance anything else in July.

At the annual meeting in March a committee of safety was chosen to have charge of war matters, consisting of Simon Wiggin, Jonathan Robinson, Daniel Clark, Richard Scammon, and Mark Wiggin.

In April, in order to ascertain accurately the popular attitude, the Continental congress directed a paper called the "Association Test" to be submitted by the local authorities throughout the colonies, to every man twenty-one years of age and upward. A return of the signatures was to be made, and also a list of those refusing to subscribe. The "test" read as follows:

"We the subscribers do hereby solemnly engage and promise that we will to the utmost of our power, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, with arms, oppose the hostile proceedings of the British fleets and armies against the United American Colonies."

The selectmen and committee returned the following list of signers in Stratham:

Joseph Adams,
Joseph Adams, Jr.,
Josiah Allen,
Jude Allen, Jr.,
John Avery,
Joshua Avery,
Benjamin Barker,
Ezra Barker,
William Bolagh,
Samuel Boynton,
David Burleigh,
John Burleigh,
Wheeler Burleigh,
Samuel Calley,
William Calley,
William Calley, Jr.,
Stephen Cate,
Samuel Chapman,
Dudley L. Chase,
Jonathan Chase, Jr.,
Moses Chase,
William Chase,
Daniel Clark,
Joseph Clark,
Joseph Clark, Jr.,
Taylor Clark,
Daniel Crocket,
Ephraim Crocket,
John Crocket,
John Dearborn,
Cotton Dockum,
Joseph Fifield,
John Foss,
Samuel Foster,
Andrew French,
Andrew French, Jr.,
Daniel French,
Elisha French,
William French,
William French, Jr.,
Samuel Giles,
Samuel Goodwin (?),
Isaac Goss (?),
Benjamin Green,
David Hanaford,
Joseph Henderson,
Joseph Hills,
Jonathan Hoit,
Daniel Jewell,
David Jewell,
Jacob Jewell,
James Kelly,
Bickford Kenniston,
Henry Kenniston,
Joshua Lane,
Samuel Lane,
Samuel Lane, Jr.,
Benjamin Leavitt,
John Leavitt,
Jonathan Leavitt,
Josiah Leavitt,
Nathan Leavitt, Jr.,
Samuel Leavitt,
John Luey,
John Manning (?),
Daniel Mason,
Edward Mason,
Francis Mason,
Joseph Mason, Jr.,
Benjamin Merrill,
Ford Merrill,
James Merrill,
Joseph Merrill,
Harvey Moore,
William Moore, Sen.,
William Moore,
Joseph Norris,
Thomas Odell,
Daniel Pickering,
John Piper,
Jonathan Piper,
Jonathan Piper, Jr.,
Samuel Piper,
Samuel Piper, Jr.,
William Pottle,
William Pottle, Jr.,
Joses Randall,
David Robinson,
John Robinson,
Jonathan Robinson,
Jonathan Rollins,
Joshua Rollins,
Jotham Rollins,
Nicholas Rollins,
Jacob Rundlett,
John Rundlett,
Richard Rust,
Jonathan Sibley,
John Sinclair,
David Smith,
Joseph Smith,
Samuel Smith,
Solomon Smith, Jr.,
Joseph Stevens,
Abraham Stockbridge,
Israel Stockbridge,
John Stockbridge,
John Stockbridge, Jr.,
Edward Taylor,
John Taylor,
Matthew Thompson,
Josiah Thurston,
Abraham Tilton,
Thomas Veasey,
Thomas Veasey, Jr.,
Sergeant Whitcher,
Andrew Wiggin, Jr.,
Andrew Wiggin, 3d,
Chase Wiggin,
Jonathan Wiggin,
Mark Wiggin,
Nathaniel Wiggin, 3d.,
Noah Wiggin,
Richard Wiggin,
Samuel Wiggin,
Simon Wiggin,
Tufton Wiggin,
Tufton Wiggin, Jr.,
Walter Wiggin,
Winthrop Wiggin,
Joshua Wingate.

The following refused to sign the "Association Test":

Ebenezer Barker,
Nathan Barker,
Edward Chase,
Jonathan Chase,
John Clark,
Moses Clark,
James Dearborn,
William Hash,
John Hill,
Joseph Hoag,
Nathan Hoag (a friend),
Daniel Hoit,
Capt. Joseph Hoit,
Jonathan Jewett,
Jacob Low,
Capt. Geo. March,
Joseph Mason,
Nicholas Marriner,
Elijah Meader,
Enoch Merrill,
Enoch Merrill, Jr.,
Peter Moore,
Cor. Thomas Moore,
Thomas Moore,
William Moore, 3d,
Nathan Piper,
Nathaniel Piper,
Stephen Piper,
Benjamin Piper,
Richard Scammon,
Dr. Samuel Shepard,
Richard Sinclair,
Nathaniel Stevens,
Isaac Stockbridge,
Stephen Thurston,
Andrew Wiggin,
Joseph Wiggin,
Nathaniel Wiggin,
Nathaniel Wiggin, Jr.,
Samuel Wiggin, Jr.,
Rev. Paine Wingate.

The return of the Association Test for Stratham was not made until

September 3, after the Declaration of Independence on July 4, it therefore probably shows the attitude of our people toward that instrument, and tells us who were patriots and who were Tories. One hundred and thirty-one Stratham men signed, forty-two refused. In the state as a whole, nine tenths of the people gave their signatures. The record of a part of the towns has been either lost or destroyed, but it appears from such records as exist that the Tory element was stronger in Stratham than in almost any other town in New Hampshire. Of course from the patriot standpoint this was hardly complimentary. On the other hand it was a fact generally conceded then and now that the Tories were of the more substantial and better educated class of people. In this view the presence of a considerable number of them here is not altogether discreditable to the character of our population.

Prominent in the list of Stratham Tories is the name of Dr. Samuel Shepard. Educated originally as a physician, he later entered the ministry, and was at this time pastor of the Baptist church, though continuing in a measure the practice of medicine. He was a man of fine capacity and a very useful citizen. His manners were kindly, and his exceptionally beneficent life won the lasting esteem of the community. He refused to sign the test, and was in consequence accused of disloyalty and of being a Tory. He replied in an open letter to the selectmen which has been pronounced the ablest presentation of the conservative view that appeared. He was also the author of various pamphlets relating to the questions of his time that were widely read. Another name that later became even more prominent in public affairs was that of Rev. Paine Wingate, but at this time he was comparatively a new comer, having bought his farm and settled here but a few months before.

The most outspoken of our Tories was Capt. Geo. March, who lived where Mr. Healey now lives. He had served his country with credit in the French War as captain of a company, but he was bitterly opposed to the hostilities with England and loudly exulted over every disaster to the patriot arms and declared his willingness to shed every drop of his blood for King George.

It is told of him that he was one day at Chase's tavern, which was kept by the Widow Love Chase, where Mr. John Emery now lives. Mrs. Chase's son Dudley, an officer in the Continental service, who had been at home for a short time, was about to return to the army. March began his usual tirade against patriots and the patriot cause, and told the young officer he hoped the British would kill him before he got back. Dudley Chase was as impetuous as he was patriotic, and never tamely brooked an insult to the cause for which he fought. Springing from his saddle he grabbed March by the collar, threw him down on his hands and knees, and jumping astride his back, he rode him back and forth like a horse, occasionally jabbing him with his spurs for more speed, nor would he let him up until the Tory begged for mercy.

At another time March made himself so offensive, jeering at his neighbors about the destruction of the

patriot army in Canada, that he was arrested and taken before the Provincial congress at Exeter. That body ordered him to confine himself to the limits of his farm and to give a bond of one hundred pounds for his good behavior, and the committee of safety at Stratham were ordered to disarm him.

March, in after years, lived near the site of Odell's store, and from some cause became very poor, so that he was partially dependent on the town. His temper soured, and he was far from popular. Cæsar, a negro, who had been his slave in his more prosperous days, remained faithful in his misfortune, and unless the traditional reputation of this Cæsar is a gross slander on his character he and his master ate a great deal of mutton they neither raised nor bought.

William Pottle, Jr., was another Stratham Tory arrested for seditious words.

For the most part, however, the Tories in the town remained passive. Some of them embraced the patriot cause before the war was over, and their names appear in the list of Revolutionary soldiers. Others of a more stubborn mould never became reconciled to the Declaration of Independence. Half a dozen years after the war was over, when Washington passed through the town on his way from Portsmouth to Exeter, it is related of one old Tory that he still held the patriot cause and its leader in such contempt that he would n't look out of the window to see him pass.

At midsummer, 1776, military operations were resumed. From this time the aim of every effort was independence, and though the scene of the fighting was in New York or far away to the south, each year brought to our state and town its call for troops, sometimes for the regular or Continental Army as it was called, sometimes for the bodies of militia that were enlisted for short terms to meet emergencies. During the spring the coast had been guarded by some mattross companies, one of which was commanded by Capt. Mark Wiggin and most likely some of his men were of this town.

July 4, 1776, Col. Joshua Wingate of Stratham was put in command of a regiment of 750 men to reinforce the northern army then retreating from Canada. Six of Colonel Wingate's men were enlisted from this town, though only five can be positively identified on the roll.

In August, a regiment under Col. Pierce Long was raised for the defense of Portsmouth harbor. One company of sixty-four men in this regiment was commanded by Capt. Mark Wiggin of this town and Stratham also furnished twenty-two of his men. Two other Stratham men were in Hodgdon's company of the same regiment. Long's regiment remained at Portsmouth harbor until the February following, when it went to Ticonderoga.

September, 1776, Captain Jonathan Robinson of Stratham raised a company of seventy-four men, which became a part of Col. Thomas Tash's regiment of New Hampshire troops that was sent to reinforce the American army at New York. These men were enlisted to serve until December 1, unless sooner discharged. Twenty-two of Captain Robinson's men were of this town.

In 1777, Stratham furnished fifteen men for the Continental army. In September of this year, Capt. Nicholas Rollins was put in command of a company of ninety-four men that was a part of Colonel Drake's regiment of New Hampshire troops raised to reinforce the army against Burgoyne. Nineteen of Captain Rollins's men were from Stratham. This company was enlisted to serve until December 15, unless sooner discharged. For some reason forty-one of them deserted before the first of November, and among them were several Stratham men. It may be said, however, in their behalf that they did not desert until the fighting was over.

Another incident of the year 1777, was the coming of the New York Tories. Seventy-one of them were sent here by the patriot authorities and liberated on parole. They were distributed among six or seven Rockingham county towns, and were apparently under no restrictions other than being required to remain here and to keep the state informed of their whereabouts. Fifteen of them boarded at different places in this town, mostly with families of Tory sympathies.

In 1778, the town sent thirteen men into the Continental army, and seven into Colonel Kelley's regiment of New Hampshire troops that went to Rhode Island in the month of August.

July, 1779, seven men enlisted in Colonel Mooney's regiment of New Hampshire troops, called out for six months' service at Rhode Island. Seven men enlisted this year in the Continental army, and the same number in 1780. In 1781, nineteen men enlisted in the Continental army, and seventeen in Capt. Daniel Jewell's company in Colonel Bartlett's regiment that was raised for the defense of West Point. Captain Jewell's company served from July to October 25. In addition to the above, there were nearly every year a few scattered enlistments of our men in other organizations.

The year 1782 called six men into the Continental service and this was the final requisition of the war. The next year England acknowledged our independence, peace was officially declared and the armies were disbanded. Then Stratham sat down to look over her accounts and sum up her expenditures of men and money.

Of money she had paid the men who went to Cambridge on the first alarm, £30; assistance to soldiers' families, about £200; for fire raft, £11; bounties during the war, £10,332; total, £10,573.

The actual value represented by these figures is somewhat vague, for while a part of it was sterling money, another part was of that depreciated Continental currency of which it required at one time $350 to buy a soldier's blanket.

Of men she had furnished one colonel, one lieutenant-colonel, two majors, four captains, eight lieutenants, two ensigns, and as far as our record shows, 153 privates,—a total of 171 officers and men.

Of these, six or eight were non-residents who enlisted on our quota, and five or six were residents who enlisted on the quota of other towns. Of course, the figures in regard to the enlisted men are only approximately accurate for we have only partial rolls of either the Cambridge or the Winter Hill companies, and

there is good reason for believing there were other enlistments of which there is no record.

Of the 171 men who entered the service there were many missing numbers in the ranks that returned.

Lieutenant Wm. French died at Mystic, Mass., February 6, 1776.

Josiah Piper died at Cambridge, Mass., February, 1776.

William Brasbridge died at Cambridge, Mass., February, 1776.

John Tilton died near Boston, January, 1776.

Thomas Wiggin died at Fort George, at the head of Lake George, with small-pox, 1776.

Ephraim Green died at fort at Portsmouth harbor, April 25, 1776.

Joseph Jewett died in the army, 1777.

John Taylor was killed by the enemy at Ticonderoga, July 3, 1777.

Robert Kimball killed by the enemy at Fort Anne, July, 1777.

John Goss died at Albany, 1777.

John Foss died at Worcester, Mass, 1777.

Joseph Thurston died at Halifax, 1778.

Joseph Burleigh wounded by the enemy and died in the Indian country, 1779.

Levi Chapman died with the small-pox in the army, 1782.

Coker Wiggin killed by the enemy at sea, 1781.

Nicholas Mason died in France with the small-pox, 1783.

Eliphalet Veasey came home sick at close of war and died soon after.

An old "Gazetteer," published seventy-five years ago, says there were twenty-three men from this town lost in the Revolution. It would thus appear that our account still falls six below the reality. But whichever may be correct, the sacrifice was ample. Whether the cost of independence be computed in men or in money, in effort or in lives, our town contributed its full proportion.

The last of our Revolutionary soldiers long since joined his comrades of that earlier Grand Army. The flag they helped create has become the symbol of a powerful and not ungrateful people. Yet above their moss-grown bivouacs, no patriotic emblem flutters, the day set apart for decoration brings no flowers, no tablet records their names, no memorial orator utters their praises, but if the history of Stratham is ever justly written it will contain no brighter page than the one that tells the story of the men of the Revolution.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS IN REVOLUTION FROM STRATHAM.

Adams, John, ensign in 2d N. H. regt. in Cont. army, 1781; promoted lieut. Oct. 6, 1781, and served until close of the war. Joined Order of the Cincinnati, Nov. 18, 1783.

Avery, Joshua, sergt. in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778, app. lieut. June 23, 1779, in Mooney's regt. N. H. troops for the defense of Rhode Island, 1779, but did not serve.

Barker, Benjamin, ch. of commissary committee of Cambridge Co., 1775. Major of regt. of N. H. militia raised 1781, but not called into service.

Boynton, Joseph, pri. in Stratham Co. at Cambridge, Apr., 1775, enl. May 30, 1775, in Gilman's Co., 2d N. H. regt. Cont. army, age 22; occupation, mariner; app. corp.; app. ensign in 3d N. H. Cont. regt., Nov. 7, 1776; lieut., Oct. 7, 1777; lieut. and adj., Jan. 15, 1778. Transferred to 2d N. H. regt., Nov., 1780, and served to the end of the war; length of service seven years. Joined Order of the Cincinnati, Nov. 18, 1783.

Chase, Dudley L., enl. as fifer in Gilman's Co., 2d N. H. Cont. regt., May 30, 1775, age 24; occupation, mariner; enl. as pri. in Capt. Jonathan Robinson's Co., Sept., 1775; app. ensign in 3d N. H. Cont. regt., Nov. 7, 1776; promoted lieut., Oct. 7, 1777, also for a time was quarter-master of the regt. Was in the army in 1780, and is said to have served to the end of the war. Is mentioned as "Captain" in 1780. After the war, he was major in militia.

Chase, William, lieut. in Stratham Co. at Cambridge, Apr. 1775; 1st lieut. Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; 2d lieut. Stratham Co., at Winter Hill, Mass., Dec., 1775.

Clark, John, ensign in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775. Mustered as private, July 20, 1776, in Arnold's Co., Wingate's regt., for Ticonderoga.

French, Andrew, ensign in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

French, William, pri. in Stratham Co., at Cambridge, Apr., 1775; 1st lieut. Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775. Died in the service at Mystic, Mass., Feb. 6, 1776.

Jewell, Daniel, sergt. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; lieut. in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778; capt. in Bartlett's regt., N. H. militia in U. S. service at West Point, June 28 to Oct. 25, 1780.

Jewell, David, 1st lieut. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, at New York, Sept. 23 to Dec. 1, 1776.

Moore, Daniel. Potter's "Military History of New Hampshire" says he was a volunteer staff officer with rank of capt. on Gen. Sullivan's staff at Rhode Island, 1778, and credits him to Stratham, although no such name appears on the list of Stratham's signers of "Association Test."

Moore, Harvey, enl. as pri. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 30, 1775; 2d lieut. Rollin's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777.

Piper, Samuel, pri. in Stratham Co., at Cambridge, Apr. 1775; drummer in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at New York to Dec. 1; lieut. in Runnel's Co., Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, sent to Rhode Island, 1779; served from June 30, 1779, to Jan. 11, 1780.

Robinson, Jonathan, capt. of Co. in Tash's regt., N. H. troops, ordered to reinforce army Sept. 14, 1776. This Co. contained 74 men, was enl. Sept. 23 to serve to Dec. 1, unless sooner discharged. Robinson was col. in militia after the war.

Rollins, Nicholas, pri. in French War, 1760; pri. in Stratham Co., at Cambridge, Apr., 1775; capt. of 2d Stratham Co. of minute men, Wingate's regt., at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; 1st lieut. Stratham Co. at Winter Hill, Dec., 1775; capt. of Co. in Drake's regt., N. H. troops, Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777.

Wiggin, Mark, capt. of Stratham Co., that went to Cambridge at the first alarm, Apr., 1775; capt. of 1st Stratham Co. minute men in Wingate's regt., at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; capt. of Stratham Co., at Winter Hill, Dec., 1775; capt. of mattross Co. in spring of 1776 at Portsmouth harbor; Aug. 22, 1776, mustered as capt. of Co. in Long's regt. N. H. troops stationed at Portsmouth harbor, until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; major in Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 12, 1777; lieut.-col. in Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778.

Wingate, Joshua, lieut. in French War, 1775; col. of regt. of minute men enlisted for four mos. by order of provincial congress, Sept. 1, 1775, for defense of Portsmouth harbor; July 4, 1776, app. col. of regt. called out to reinforce the northern army; col. of regt. sent to Rhode Island Aug. 4 to 28, 1778. Potter's "Military History of New Hampshire" and Hammond's "State Papers" give his residence as Stratham; lived also at Dover. See Hist. Wingate family.

ENLISTED MEN.

Allen, Jonathan, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., mustered Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb. 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 29, 1777.

Allen, Joseph, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Allen, Josiah, served in Coffin's Co. minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; mustered as pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Anassthege, Vincent, Frenchman, residence unknown; enl. in Stratham's quota in the Cont. army, Apr., 1778.

Austin, Reuben, pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov. 1775; enl. for No. Hampton in Cont. army, Mar. 18, 1778, and served until 1782.

Barker, Benjamin, enl. in Gilman's Co., 2d N. H. Cont. regt., June 6, 1775, age 19; was not on payroll Aug. 1, 1775; pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at West Point, N. Y., July 3, 1780; disch. Oct. 25, 1780.

Barker, Ebenezer, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1, 1776.

Barker, Samuel, enl. Apr. 20, 1782, in Cont. army for three years or the war.

Barthemy, Joseph Gillee, Frenchman, residence unknown; enl. in Stratham's quota in the Cont. army, Apr., 1778.

Boynton, Samuel, enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1, 1776.

Brasbridge, William (also written Brasbree and Brasbe), pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; died in the army at Cambridge, Mass., Feb., 1776, probably a member of the company that went to Winter Hill, Dec., 1775.

Briant, Charles, mustered as pri. in Beal's Co., Scammell's regt., Cont. army, Apr. 1, 1777, for the war. According to Hammond's "State Papers," "deserted Mar. 27, 1777."

Brown, Joshua, enl. as pri. Aug. 24, 1779, for 21 mos., for defense of Portsmouth harbor.

Burleigh, Edward, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777; is said also to have served in the navy, and is mentioned after the war as capt.

Burleigh, Joseph, "wounded by the enemy and died in the Indian country."—Town Records.

Burleigh, Wheeler, mustered as pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Burleigh, William, age 18; enl. for six mos. in 3d N. H. Cont. regt., mustered in July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 29, 1780.

Calley, Thomas, pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; mustered July 20, 1776, in Arnold's Co., Wingate's regt., N. H. troops, for Ticonderoga.

Calley, William, pri. in Coffin's Co., at Winter Hill, Dec., 1775; pri. in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777.

Cate, Andrew, mustered as pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Ports

mouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Cate, Stephen, sergt. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. as pri. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1, 1776.

Chapman, Levi, enl. as pri. in Cont. army, May 15, 1782, for three years or the war; died in the service, of small-pox, 1782.

Chase, Edward, enl. as pri. in Gilman's Co., 2d N. H. Cont. regt., May 30, 1775, age 21; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1, 1776.

Chase, Josiah, entered as pri. in Hodgdon's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 19, 1776; paid Dec. 7, 1776; mustered in McClary's Co., 3d N. H. Cont. regt., Mar. 17, 1777, for three years; reënlisted in Cont. service, May 15, 1782.

Clantard, Joseph, Frenchman, residence unknown, enl. in Stratham's quota in the Cont. army, Apr., 1778.

Clark, Joseph, enl. as pri. in Gilman's Co., 2d N. H. Cont. regt., May 30, 1775, age 22.

Clark, Taylor, served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass. Dec., 1775; pri. in Rollin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. in McClary's Co., 3d N. H. Cont. regt., in 1777, for three years.

Coombs, Francis, enl. as pri. May 3, 1779, in Cont. army to serve for the war; was in the 8th Co., 2d N. H. regt., Feb. 15, 1781; served two and one half years.

Coombs, John, enl. as pri. 1779, in 3d N. H. regt., Cont. army for three years; reënlisted in Cont. service, June 4, 1782, for three years or the war.

Cram, Dudley, served in Nute's Co., 2 mos. men, at Portsmouth harbor, 1779; enl. as pri. in Cont. army, July 4, 1780, to serve to Dec. 31; age 19.

Cutler, William, pri. in 2d N. H. Cont. regt., Feb. 4, 1781.

Dearborn, James, corp. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Dedois, Joseph, Frenchman, residence unknown, who enl. in Stratham's quota in the Cont. army, Apr., 1778.

Fifield, Mark, served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign from Sept. 8 to Oct. 10, 1777; enl. in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at West Point, N. Y., July 3, 1780; disch. Oct. 25, 1780.

Floyd, James, residence, Portsmouth; enl. for Stratham, Mar., 1778, to serve in Cont. army during the war; was serving as drummer in 2d N. H. Cont. regt., Jan. 15, 1781.

Fortunatus, in a report of the selectmen near the close of the war is mentioned "as a mulatto, residence, Stratham, enl. for the war."

Foss, Benjamin, enl. as pri. to serve six mos. in N. H. regts., Cont. army; was mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Jan. 9, 1781; reënlisted and mustered Sept. 1, 1781, to serve six mos.; disch. Dec. 21, 1781.

Foss, John, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1; enl. in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8, 1777; app. corp.; died while in service at Salem, Mass., Nov., 1777.

French, Andrew, served as pri. in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777.

French, Daniel, pri. in Stratham Co., sent to Cambridge, Apr., 1775; sergt. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. as pri. in Cont. army for three mos., Oct. 1, 1781.

French, Elijah, mustered as pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

French, Elisha, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; mustered in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; served in Kelley's regt., N. H. troops; sent to Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778.

French, Matthias, enl. in Dearborn's Co., Stark's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 8, 1775. (This regiment was in the Battle of Bunker Hill, June, 1775.) He was detailed Sept. 1, 1775, in Benedict Arnold's detachment that marched through the woods of northern Maine to Quebec; was in service Oct., 1776.

Fuller, Theodore, enl. July, 1779, in Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, raised for defense of Rhode Island to serve six mos.

Goss, John, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; mustered as corp. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; enl. in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8, 1777; died at Albany, N. Y., Oct., 17, 1777.

Grant, Joseph, residence, Greenland; enl. for Stratham in Morrill's Co., Stark's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Mar. 5, 1778, to serve during the war; disch. Dec. 14, 1780; residence is also given elsewhere as "Stratham."

Green, Ephraim, "Died Apr. 25, 1776, at the fort in Portsmouth harbor."—Deacon Lane's "Record." Presumed to have been a soldier in matross Co.

Green, Joseph, mustered in Wear's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Mar. 29, 1778, for three years; is returned Feb. 13, 1781, as pri. in Frye's Co., 1st. N. H. Cont. regt., enl. for the war.

Grove, John, in a return Feb. 13, 1781, is given as a pri. in Dustin's Co., 1st N. H. Cont. troops, enl. for the war.

Henderson, Joseph, pri. in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge, Apr., 1777. (He only went part way there.) Pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 10, 1771.

Herington, John, enl. Dec., 1779, in 3d regt., N. H. Cont. troops, to serve during the war.

Hilton, Nathaniel, enl. July 8, 1779, in Runnel's Co., Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, raised for the defense of Rhode Island; disch. Dec. 23, 1779.

Jewell, David, enl. May 20, 1782, in Cont. army

for three years or the war; possibly identical with lieut. of same name in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, at New York, 1776.

Jewett, Joseph, a Stratham soldier that died in the army, 1777, according to the town records; supposed to be the Joseph Jewett that enl. July 19, 1777, in Bradford's Co., Nichol's regt., N. H. troops, to serve two mos. in Saratoga campaign.

Jewett, Noah, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. minute men sent to Winter Hill, Dec., 1775; enl. Sept. 8, 1777, in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, raised for Saratoga campaign; app. sergt.; disch. Dec. 15, 1777; served in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778; also served an enlistment in 1781.

Johnson, Joshua, enl. July 8, 1779, in Runnel's Co., Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, raised for the defense of Rhode Island; disch. Jan. 11, 1780.

Kelley, James, residence, Stratham; enl. for Hampton to serve six mos. in 3d N. H. Cont. regt.; mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 5, 1780; enl. in Dearing's Co., for the defense of Portsmouth harbor, 1781; deserted July, 1781.

Kenniston, Henry, entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then marched to Ticonderoga.

Kenniston, James, mustered in Norris's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Feb. 10, 1777, for three years; reënlisted for the war for the town of Newmarket and was in 9th Co., Col. Reid's regt., Cont. army, Feb. 14, 1781.

Kenniston, John, enl. in McClary's Co., N. H. troops in Cont. army, Apr., 1777, to serve three years.

Kimball (or Crimbal), Robert, entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; killed by the enemy at Fort Ann, July, 1777.

Kinnekum, John, mustered in McClary's Co., Scammell's N. H. Cont. regt., Apr. 15, 1777.

Leavitt, Benjamin, mustered July 20, 1776, in Arnold's Co., Wingate's regt., for Ticonderoga.

Leavitt, John, served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; joined McClary's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, March 13, 1777, to serve three years; disch. Jan. 30, 1780.

Leavitt, John, 2d, age 18; enl. to serve 6 mos. in N. H. regts., Cont. army, mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 16, 1780.

Leavitt, Jonathan, enl. Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 27, 1775; age 24; mustered July 20, 1776, in Arnold's Co., Wingate's regt., for service at Ticonderoga; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 29, 1777.

Leavitt, Jonathan, 2d, enl. for 6 mos. in N. H. regt., Cont. service; mustered July 4, 1780; age 21; disch. Dec. 16, 1780.

Leavitt, Josiah, pri. Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. minute men sent to Winter Hill, Dec. 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York, to Dec. 1, 1776; served in Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, sent for defense of Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778.

Leavitt, Levi, enl. in Runnel's Co., Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, raised for the defense of Rhode Island, July 8, 1779; disch. Jan. 11, 1780; served an enlistment in 1781.

Leavitt, Moses, paid by town in 1778 to serve in Rhode Island expedition.

Leavitt, Reuben, enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1.

Leavitt, Samuel, Jr., enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 27, 1775; age 17.

Lord, Thomas, mustered in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776. This regt. was at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Marble, John, age 25; enl. to serve six mos. in N. H. Cont. regts.; mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 4, 1780.

Marvell, John, enl. May 27, 1775, in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops; age 20; served an enlistment in 1781; possibly identical with John Marble.

Marriner, Nicholas, entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Dec. 15, 1777; served in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, sent for defense of Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778.

Mason, Edward, enl. May 27, 1775, in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops; reënlisted Jan. 30, 1777, in Cont. service; mustered in Frye's Co., 1st N. H. Cont. regt., Apr. 7, 1777; transferred to McClary's Co., 3d N. H. regt., appearing on its roll Feb., 1779; app. sergt.; disch. Jan. 30, 1780; reënlisted; app. sergt.-major, Feb. 1, 1780. An Edward Mason, Jr., appears on the roll of Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., in service at New York, 1776, and was probably identical with the above.

Mason, John, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co., of minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1, 1776.

Mason, Nicholas, entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., as drummer. This regt. was ordered to Portsmouth harbor, Sept., 1776; marched to Ticonderoga, Feb., 1777; enl. Sept. 14, 1779, to serve two mos. in mattross corps at Portsmouth harbor; enl. July 3, 1780, as drummer in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops, raised for defense of West Point, N. Y.; disch. Oct. 25, 1780; enl. to serve in Cont. army; mustered Sept. 1, 1781; disch. Dec. 21, 1781. Stratham "Records" say he died in France of small-pox in 1783, while in his country's service. Is supposed to have entered the navy.

Mason, Simeon, residence, Stratham; enl. for Epping, Apr. 15, 1777, in Cont. army for three years.

Mason, Ward, pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov.,

1775; served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's N. H. troops, to serve in New York until Dec. 1.

Maurin, Jean, enl. May 3, 1779, to serve in N. H. Cont. regts. during the war.

Moore, Fortain. In report Feb., 1779, is given a resident of Stratham serving in N. H. Cont. regt.

Moore, Isaac, enl. Oct. 1, 1781, to serve three mos. in Cont. service.

Moore, William, enl. Sept. 1, 1781, to serve six mos. in Cont. army at West Point; disch. Dec. 31, 1781.

Murro, John, residence unknown; town paid him bounty to enlist on its quota, Apr., 1778.

Merrill, Jesse, served an enlistment, 1781.

Neal, Andrew, enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, June 6, 1775; age 18; not on roll Aug. 1, 1775; pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776 to serve at New York until Dec. 1; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 10, 1777.

Neal, Jeremiah, enl. July 8, 1779, in Runnels's Co., Mooney's regt., N. H. troops, raised for defense of Rhode Island; disch. Jan. 11, 1780.

Neal, John, enl. Oct. 1, 1781, to serve three mos. in Cont. service.

Nokes, James, enl. Aug. 25, 1781, to serve six mos. in the Cont. army at West Point; disch. Dec. 25, 1781.

Norris, Joseph, pri. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

O'Bryan, Charles, residence unknown: enl. in Beal's Co., Scammell's regt., Mar., 1778, for three years.

Palmer, Benjamin, mustered in McClary's Co., Scammel's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Apr. 15, 1777, for three yrs.

Palmer, James, enl. in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops at West Point, July 20, 1780; disch. Oct. 25, 1780; enl. for Stratham, Oct. 1, 1781.

Palmer, Zadoch, paid by town in 1778, to serve in Rhode Island expedition.

Piper, John, pri. in Stratham Co., sent to Cambridge, Apr., 1775.

Piper, Josiah, pri. in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass., Dec., 1775; died in the army at Cambridge, Mass., Feb., 1776.

Piper, Nathan, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Pottle, Levi, residence, Stratham; enl. for Rye in Cont. service for the war; mustered May 5, 1781.

Rand, William, mustered in McClary's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Feb. 26, 1777.

Reed, Alpheus, enl. in Beal's Co., 3d N. H. Cont. regt., Jan. 17, 1777; for three yrs. app. corp.; deserted Jan. 10, 1778.

Reed, Eliphaz, pri. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., at Portsmouth harbor, Sept., 1776; was mustered in Beal's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Jan. 27, 1777.

Robinson, David, served in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge, Apr., 1775; enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 30, 1775; age 22; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 10, 1777.

Rollins, Daniel, served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass. Dec., 1775; entered Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; Jan. 27, 1777, mustered in Beal's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops for three yrs.

Rollins, Eliphalet, mustered in Weare's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Feb. 14, 1777.

Rollins, Jeremiah, mustered in McClary's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 3, 1777, for three yrs.; disch. May 1, 1780; enl. for Hampton to serve six mos. in N. H. Cont. regts; mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 4, 1780; enl. in Cont. army, May 15, 1782, for three yrs. or the war.

Rollins, Jotham, pri. in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge Apr., 1775.

Rundlett, Reuben, enl. in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops, for defense of West Point, N. Y., July 4, 1780; disch. Oct 25, 1780; enl. Oct. 1, 1781, in Cont. service for three mos.

Rundlett, William, enl. Jan. 30, 1777, in 3d N. H. regt., Cont. troops, for three yrs.; promoted corp.; disch. Jan. 30, 1780.

Sanborn, Josiah. His name appears in a list of Stratham men in the army, July 8, 1782.

Scammon, William, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, raised for defense of West Point, N. Y., to serve until Dec. 1, 1776.

Shepard, John, residence, Stratham; enl. Apr. 28, 1781, for So. Hampton in Cont. army for three yrs.

Simpson, Josiah, enl. July 8, 1782, in Cont. army for three yrs. or the war.

Sinclair, John, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass. Dec., 1775.

Smith, David, drummer in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Smith, John, was serving an enlistment in the Cont. army, Feb., 1779.

Smith, Nathan, enl. July 8, 1782, in Cont. army for three yrs. or the war.

Smith, Samuel, sergt. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Smith, Solomon, served in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge, Apr. 1775; enl. May 30, 1775, in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops; age 41.

Sparks, Joseph, mustered Sept. 30, 1776, in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Stevens, Joseph, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Stockbridge, Abraham, served in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778.

Stockbridge, Isaac, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to

Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. minute men sent to Mass. Dec., 1775; served in Parson's Co., N. H. troops, sent to reinforce army in New York, 1776.

Stockbridge, Israel, served in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. Sept. 30, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at New York.

Taylor, John, Jr., entered Hodgdon's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 19, 1776; mustered in McClary's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Mar. 17, 1777; killed at Ticonderoga, July 3, 1777.

Taylor, William, enl. in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, for Saratoga campaign; did not serve (probably on account of being too young); enl. to serve six mos. in N. H. Cont. regts., mustered July 4, 1780; disch. Dec. 18, 1780; age 19.

Thompson, Abraham, served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 10, 1777.

Thompson, Matthew, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, to serve in New York until Dec. 1.

Thurston, Joseph, mustered in Col. Long's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 30, 1776; died at Halifax, 1778.

Thurston, Josiah, served in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., to serve at New York until Dec. 1.

Thurston, Robert, enl. in Weare's Co., Scammell's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Mar., 1778, for three yrs. or the war.

Thurston, Stephen. This name appears in the list of men to whom the town paid bounties to enlist Mar., 1778, in Cont. army for three yrs.

Tilton, John, probably a member of the Winter Hill Co., as the records say he was a Stratham soldier that died coming from the army at Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 5, 1776.

Veasey, Eliphalet, served in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge, Apr., 1775; enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 30, 1775; age 27; reënlisted in Poor's regt., Jan. 21, 1776; deserted Mar. 29, 1776; enl. in Bedel's regt. while belonging to Poor's regt., but never joined it; enl. Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at New York until Dec. 1; mustered in Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, Mar. 10, 1777, for three yrs.; reënlisted for the war; served until 1781; came home sick and died about 1782.

Veasey, Thomas, enl. May 30, 1775, in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops; age 25; enl. in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, Sept. 23, 1776, to serve at New York until Dec. 1.

Veasey, Thomas, 2d, served in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; mustered July 20, 1776, in Arnold's Co., Wingate's regt., N. H. troops for Ticonderoga.

Weeks, Leonard, mustered Sept. 30, 1776, in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., stationed Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Weeks, Nathan, served in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775.

Witcher, Sergeant, served in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; enl., Sept. 23, 1776, in Robinson's Co., Tash's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at New York until Dec. 1.

Wiggin, Benjamin, served in Wiggin's Co. of Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; mustered in Col. Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; app. corp.

Wiggin, Bradstreet, enl. in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops, to serve at West Point, N. Y.; July 4, 1780; disch. Oct. 25, 1780; mustered in Cont. army at West Point, Sept. 1, 1781; disch. Dec. 12, 1781.

Wiggin, Coker, is in a list of Stratham men, Cont. army, Feb., 1779; is supposed to have subsequently entered the navy as the town records say he was killed by the enemy at sea, 1781.

Wiggin, Elijah, mustered in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor, until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 29, 1777.

Wiggin, Noah, served in Wiggin's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; served in Coffin's Co. of minute men sent to Mass. Dec., 1775; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops, in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 29, 1777.

Wiggin, Phinehas, enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. troops, May 30, 1775; age 18; served in Rollins's Co., Drake's regt., N. H. troops in Saratoga campaign, Sept. 8 to Oct. 29, 1777.

Wiggin, Thomas, enl. in Gilman's Co., Poor's regt., N. H. Cont. troops, May 30, 1775; died at Fort George, at the head of Lake George, 1776.

Wiggin, Simon, mustered as fifer in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., Sept. 30, 1776, stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga; served as fifer in Folsom's Co., Kelley's regt., N. H. troops, at Rhode Island, Aug. 4 to 28, 1778; served as fifer in Jewell's Co., Bartlett's regt., N. H. troops at West Point, N. Y., July 3 to Oct. 25, 1780; was later commonly called "Simon the fifer," to distinguish him from another townsman of the same name.

Wiggin, Simon, Jr., May 27, 1781, received £50 from town for "services in last campaign;" possibly identical with the "fifer."

Wiggin, Walter, sergt. in Wiggin's Co., Long's regt., mustered Sept. 30, 1776; stationed at Portsmouth harbor until Feb., 1777, then went to Ticonderoga.

Wingate, Joshua, served in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge on the first alarm, Apr. 20, 1775; sergt. in Rollins's Co., Stratham minute men, at Portsmouth harbor, Sept. to Nov., 1775; Sergt. in Coffin's Co., minute men, sent to Mass., Dec., 1775.

Wood, Cæsar, a negro, enl. May 2, 1781, in Cont. army for three yrs.

Young, Benjamin, served in Stratham Co. sent to Cambridge on the first alarm, Apr. 20, 1775.

THE MOUNTAIN SPRING.

By Adelbert Clark.

Mount Belknap, over mist and cloud,
Uprears its summit bold and proud;
And half way down the ragged steeps,
A babbling spring which never sleeps
Within its alabaster cup,
But laughing, throws its bubbles up
To kiss the tangled sprays of fern,
And wild-rose petals that slowly burn,
Beneath the sun's bright, lurid rays,
When summer lends her charming days.

'T is here the traveler stops to rest
And gaze out on the purple west,
And watch the pearly clouds that fly,
Against the soft, bright sapphire sky,
And thinks of loved ones gone before,
To God's sweet rest on Canaan's shore;
And wipes a tear-drop from his eye
As he turns to go—with a sigh,
But kneels beside the shady pool
To slack his thirst with its waters cool.

And by its ever-restless tide,
Many a youth has won his bride,
While fragrant breezes sweet and low,
Wave the wild roses to and fro.
And every hour throughout the year,
It sings its anthem sweet and clear;
And in the quiet, peaceful night,
The evening star doth throw its light
Upon its ever-heaving breast,
That knows no slumber, calm, nor rest.

View from Carr's Hill.

GILFORD.

By C. Howard Fisher.

Upon the heights of Mt. Belknap,
'T is now for joy, my hands I clap;
And oh! what grandeur! God in sight!
I stand and gaze in wrapped delight.

I look again, and, lo! 't is he!
The God who made all these for me,—
The hills and mountains, brooks, and lakes;
And gratitude my heart awakes.

Yes, God in Nature I can see:
'T is thus he even speaks to me,
And through earth's species, lifts the mind
To higher thoughts of heavenly kind.

IF a Wordsworth with his sweet interpretation of the spirit of the flowers; could a Shelley grasp the grandeur of the scenery as viewed from off the Belknap range; and if Ruskin with his gift of beautiful word painting could be brought within the picturesque borders of Gilford, they would catch an inspiration which would cause them to make this New Hampshire town renowned for that which is expressed in the words of the last referred to writer, where he says, "All Nature, with one voice, with one glory, is set to teach you to reverence the life revealed to you by the Father of Spirits."

That remorseless, ambitious, and tireless monster, Science, has hardly dared to disturb the tranquility of

Looking up the Foster Valley.

View of Copp's Mill from Potter's Hill

"Nature's lovely gift" with which Gilford is so richly endowed. Gilford is one of the prettiest, coolest, sightliest, and most healthful summer resorts in New Hampshire.

People seeking rest and recreation during the hot months of summer, can find no more beautiful situation of landscape and fishing.

The central portion of the town, including the village, is a most picturesque collection of green hills and shady dells, from which, on every hand, there gush forth springs of cold water, deliciously sweet. The many brooks are also noted for their abundance of brook-trout.

The heights of Liberty and Cotton

Gilford Station, Lake Shore Railroad.

hill on the south of the town afford a most delightful view of the scenery, which the shores and islands of Lake Winnipesaukee are noted for, while the placid waters of Lake Paugus, the mirror-like Round bay, the silvery surface of Winnisquam, and the rippling course of Sanbornton bay, forming the Winnipesaukee river, when, as a swift, surging stream, it winds its way through the distant valleys, enchant the lover of the grand and beautiful.

From these hills can also be seen Mt. Kearsarge, Moosilauke, Green mountains, the Ossipee, and Sandwich ranges, while far away the

"The Broads," Summer Residence of Hon. B. A. Kimball.

Uncanoonucs can be plainly seen; all these sweep the horizon from the southwest to the northeast, while, as a mighty background in the north, there looms up a portion of the White Mountain range with Mt. Washington capping the whole with majestic grandeur. From Meetinghouse hill, on the western side of the town, we are enchanted with another beautiful view of the Lake Winnipesaukee well to the northeast. The view from Locke's hill has as complete a sweep of the lake as can be found along the shore, and a fine position of the mountains for a background. It is upon this hill that "The Broads," the stone castle of the Hon. B. A. Kimball is situated, which is one of the finest summer residences in New England. During the latter spring and the early autumn, as well as the entire sum-

School-house and Residence of J. G. Hatch.

Methodist Church.

Methodist Parsonage.

mer, Mr. Kimball and his family make the castle their home.

Carr's hill, upon which is situated the homestead of H. M. Carr, has also a fine view of the lake and mountains.

But let us make our way to the top of Belknap mountain. There one finds himself encircled by the entire view of all that has heretofore been seen in sections only, and added to all this are the distant mountains of Maine and Vermont. Again making our way to the summit of Mt. Gunstock, the highest of the Belknap range, one gets a more extended and also a complete change of view, where, with the aid of a glass, one can easily distinguish the various water-craft upon the blue ocean in the neighborhood of Portsmouth.

From both mountains the view of varied-green forests, the verdant hills and fields, the shady meadows, and the rich, well-laid out farms, have in them not only a sense of the beautiful, but also an assurance of the productiveness of New Hampshire soil.

The associations of Gilford would not be quite complete if the name and countenance of the late Col. John

Wadley's Store and Grange Hall.

J. Morrill were omitted from the pages of any account of Gilford. Colonel Morrill was born at his father's home, the Barnard Morrill farm, August 3, 1816. He came from good, New England stock, being a descendant

The Lake Shore Inn, Lake Shore Park.

Residence of M. M. Cole.

Rev. C. H. Fisher.

Town Hall, Free Baptist Church, and Parsonage.

Rev. John G. Munsey.

of Jonathan Morrill, of Revolutionary fame. He was well educated, and was a member of the house of representatives for a number of years, and was in many ways a man of state

Post-office, Gilford Village.

repute. He was an active member of both the Whig and the Republican parties. He was engaged in a number of business enterprises, but principally tannery and lumber works, and extensive farming. He handled the law suits and other important legal matters of the town for years. The home of his birth was his home during his life, and he died in the room in which he was born.

John B. Morrill, the son of the late distinguished John J. Morrill, is conceded to be one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of the town. He follows in his father's footsteps as a Republican leader, but is also very popular with the Democrat party. He has served the town in all its high offices, and is regarded as a well-informed, conservative, and reliable leader in all affairs pertaining to its interests. Mr. Morrill's services have been so constant, and his offices so numerous, it is sufficient to say that he is not only a thorough townsman, but he is also a worthy representative and statesman. Mr. Morrill is a graduate of Dartmouth college, where he fitted to follow the business of civil engineering. Meeting with an accident by which he

Glendale Station, Lake Shore Railroad.

M. M. Cole.

Sanders Post-office

Gilford Band.

lost one of his eyes, and also feeling that he was needed at home to look after his father's affairs, he gave up his profession and has devoted his abilities to local interests, also engaging in extensive farming, employing quite a number of hands to carry on the work. He married Miss Mary Susan Rowe, daughter of Dea. Simon Rowe of this village.

Orrin H. Weeks is a prominent farmer of Gilford, whose home is beautifully situated at the foot of Belknap mountain, where he was born and has always lived. Mr. Weeks is a thorough townsman, and an active worker in the Republican party. He has served as tax collector, and in many other ways worked for the interest of his town.

Glendale Cottage—H. O. Bugbee.

Summer Cottage of A. Roberts, of Concord.

George W. Morrill, a most esteemed townsman, is one of the leading farmers of Gilford, giving his attention, chiefly, to milk production and sheep raising. He is a lineal descendant of Abraham Morrill, who, with his brother Isaac, immigrated to this country in the ship *Lion*, September 16, 1632, and both were members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. He is the son

of John Dudley and Levina (Robinson) Morrill, born in this town July 16, 1839. A graduate of Laconia academy, he gave his attention to teaching school in winter, and to farming during the summer. In the fall of 1863, Mr. Morrill was married to Miss Frances Weeks, whose father, Thomas Weeks, was a very prominent representative of Gilford. Incidentally, Mr. Morrill took up the Monroe system of massage treatment, but his success with critical cases,

Thomas E. Hunt.

H. A. Jones.

since receiving his diploma, has brought him into much prominence as a masseur, and he now devotes most of his time to the treatment of patients among the best classes of people. Mr. Morrill's farm and residence, formerly known as the Franklin Weeks estate, is situated at the base of Mt. Gunstock, which is the highest mountain in the Mt. Belknap range. He has held many prominent town offices, has been a member of the house of representatives, and is now town treasurer.

Horace M. Carr ranks among Gilford's wealthiest farmers, and his residence affords one of the finest views in the town. Mr. Carr is the son of Richard H. Carr, who was also a wealthy farmer, and who kept the Carr Inn at what is now known as Lake Shore Park. Mr. Carr married the daughter of Joseph P. Smith and they made their home with the bride's father, where he carried on his father's farm until the death of its owner, when it became the property of the Carrs, and at the death of Mrs. Carr, it came into the entire possession of the subject of this sketch. He has one daughter, Miss Sadie Carr, who has cared for the home since the death of the wife and mother.

Residence of Thomas E. Hunt.

Joseph S. Sanders has one of the finest farms in this section, and he carries on an extensive milk business. Gilford station, on the Lake Shore railroad, is situated close by Mr. Sanders's home, and the post-

Summer Residence of A. V. Lincoln, of Boston, Mass.

Hazen P. Weeks

Residence of Hazen P. Weeks.

Charles H. Sleeper.

Residence of W. H. Weeks.

Residence of Charles H. Sleeper.

W. H. Weeks.

Residence of O. H. Weeks.

Orrin H. Weeks.

office known as "Sanders" is under his care. He married Miss Belle Jones, and has two children living,—C. Bristo, who is with his father in business, and Anna, who is also at home. Mr. Sanders's farm is of clean, level intervale nature and is worked by modern machinery and up-to-date methods.

Ansel and Ernest Sawyer, known as Sawyer Brothers, are large milk producers, they selling directly to the trade at Laconia. Mr. Ansel Sawyer married Miss Alice Adams of Barnstead, and they have five children, all but one of whom are coming voters. Ernest Sawyer married Miss Sadie Adams, sister to Mrs. Ansel Sawyer. The senior member of the firm is also deacon of the Free Baptist church of this place, and for the past two years has served on the school board, and is now on the third year. Their farm is located on what is known as the Intervale, and is very productive, being well kept up.

John J. Morrill.

The Morrill Homestead.

John B. Morrill.

Residence of George W. Morrill.

Residence of Sawyer Brothers.

George W. Morrill.

Residence of James R. Morrill.

James R. Morrill.

Hazen P. Weeks was born on Liberty Hill, October 22, 1840. He went through the public schools, continued his studies at Gilmanton academy, and finished his school career at New Hampton Institute. His parents were Noah and Mary (Dudley) Weeks. Soon after leaving school he enlisted in the First New Hampshire Heavy Artillery, where he served faithfully as a non-commissioned officer until the close of the war. Mr. Weeks married Miss Mary F. Roberts of Belmont, and they have one son, Walter S., and a daughter, Bessie E., the former being educated at the same institutions as was his father, while the daughter is attending the local school. The son, Walter S., who was a member of the Third New Hampshire, M. V. M., Co. K, enlisted in the Spanish-American War, and is now with Co. K, First Regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers. Mr. Hazen Weeks owns and carries

Residence of Thomas S. Fuller.

on a large farm and conducts an extensive milk business.

Freeman G. Smith, one of Gilford's most prosperous farmers, was born in Sandwich, Carroll county, June 3, 1858, being the son of George W. and Mary (Clifford) Smith. On December 21, 1881, he married Miss Emma L. Lewis, daughter of Charles H. Lewis of Townsend, Mass. He and his wife settled at once on the Cotton farm, purchased by him, where they lived until he bought the James property, also on Cotton hill, where he now carries on a large and prosperous farming business, and the beautiful situation has also been a delightful resort for summer boarders. Mr. Smith is a staunch Republican, who has been a delegate to the last three Republican state conventions, and he was also a member of the Manchester convention which sent delegates to the National Republican convention at St. Louis. He belongs to a number of fraternal organizations. Mr. Smith is a man of high integrity, sound principles, who emphasizes the importance of justice and temperance as the foundation of all good government.

"Matt" Kimball, proprietor of the Mountain View Farm, is one of the many enterprising farmers of Gilford, and his house is becoming very popular as a summer resort. He has the esteem and confidence of his fellow townsmen, and has for two years served in the capacity of road commissioner, and under his supervision many improvements are being made. He received the popular vote of the voters who are politically of the opposite party.

George W. and George E. Sanborn carry on a large milk farm which is situated on a sightly position by the shore of Lake Winnipesaukee opposite Governor's island, and during the summer season they run a beautiful steam launch.

Leland M. James.

Thomas S. Fuller.

Residence of L. M. James.

Charles W. Rollins was born in Alton, and was educated in the public schools of that town. He married Miss Betsie Dow of Gilford, who was the granddaughter of Abner Morse, Esq. He was an heir of a large estate. His grandfather fought in

the War of Independence. Mr. Rollins has served his town as selectman, and at the election of 1896, he was chosen representative, notwithstanding he was a Democrat in a Republican town.

Charles H. Sleeper, civil engineer, has served the town of Gilford as a member of the house of representatives, and also in the capacity of selectman. Beside his regular calling Mr. Sleeper is a man of business, and his opinion is much sought. He has had the settling of many large estates.

Mountain View Farm—M. Kimball.

Grant Brothers, composed of Frank B. and Seth E. Grant, are owners of a very large farm near Alton, and much of their land being in that town, are first class farmers, and doing a large business in general farming and stock raising.

Fred J. Potter is one of Gilford's highly esteemed young men, who is one of the selectmen of the town and who has the confidence and respect of the community, and who was given his present office by the popular vote of Republicans, although he was a Democratic nominee.

Leland M. James is a resident of Cotton hill, and a selectman of the town. He gives his attention to agriculture, and is a man who takes much interest in the town affairs.

Residence of G. W. and G. E. Sanborn.

Ansel Gove is another one of the young farmers who stands well in the front as an agriculturist.

James R. Morrill is a prominent citizen of the town and has had much to do with the important affairs of local interest. He has held many local offices, and has been a member of the legislature.

W. Harrison Weeks, a very successful farmer, and a much esteemed townsman, comes of good old English ancestry which came to this country in 1660 and settled in Winnicut, now Greenland, N. H. Mr. Weeks completed his education at Gilford academy, and a little later went to California and engaged in mining, whence he returned and bought his grandfather's old homestead, and with adding new territory

Residence of S. E. Grant.

Harvey A. Jewett.

Residence of H. A. Jewett.

Fred J. Potter.

Residence of Freeman G. Smith.

Residence of Charles W. Rollins.

Freeman G. Smith.

Residence of Fred J. Potter.

Charles W. Rollins.

has brought himself solidly to the front as a farmer. He has also been an active man in the affairs of the town, having served as a member of the school board, been town supervisor, selectman, and also represented the town in the legislature. He is a charter member of Mount Belknap grange.

Gilford is in every respect a community of farmers, and at present there is no other industry in the town, with the exception of Charles H. Gove, who is a wheel-wright, blacksmith, and general wood-worker, with modern appliances and steam-power. Mr. Alden Crooker, on the Intervale, is a first-class harness-maker and general leather-worker, and he has a large patronage among the class of people who desire the best of goods and the finest of workmanship. Mr. Crooker also supplies the trade with goods in his line, keeping a large stock on hand.

Summer Residence of T. H. Worral, of Laconia.

Residence of H. L. Carr.

The two village stores carry a general line of goods well within the range of city prices. Herbert A. Jones conducts one of the stores, while Mrs. Nettie Wadleigh is the proprietress of the other.

There are thirteen district schools situated throughout the town, including a High school, which is held during the winter months, all of which are doing good work in fitting the children and youth to meet the responsibilities soon to fall upon them as citizens. For the most part, the school board have been fortunate in procuring a good corps of teachers, who have done proficient work.

Mt. Belknap Grange, No. 52, of Gilford was organized March 1, 1875, and while meeting with much opposition, it has endeavored to work for the social and intellectual interests of the families of the community, and has succeeded in meeting its purposes, everything considered. It has also been of some benefit to the farmers from a commercial standpoint, although the sharp competition of business reduces this demand to a minimum. H. A. Jewett, a young man who promises to be a leading townsman, is the worthy master.

The history of Gilford has been the usual one of a New Hampshire country town. Originally covering a large territory, its area has been reduced by generous portions ceded to other towns, but enough still remains of fertile fields and handsome scenic points of vantage to give the town a high place among farming communities and summer resorts.

Walter S. Weeks.

Alfred J. Morrill.

Curtis Leavitt.

THREE GILFORD BOYS IN CO. K, FIRST N. H. VOLS.

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

By Ida G. Adams.

IN the old "Center" burying-ground in the town of Henniker may be seen a low slab of slate, worn and disfigured by the changing elements of over four score seasons, and bearing upon its rough and moss-grown surface the typical urn and weeping willow, as well as the following inscription:

"In Memory of Widow Mary Wallace who died Feb'y 13th A. D. 1814, in the 94th year of her age."

The grave, sunken and grass-grown, contains but a handful of dust, but the story of its former occupant, her romantic birth, and narrow escape from a tragic fate is still related by her descendants.

In 1720, a party of emigrants from Londonderry, Ireland, sailed for America where they hoped to find freedom from exorbitant taxes and religious persecution.

The voyage was a rough and stormy one, and finally the poor, terror-stricken emigrants found their ship in the hands of pirates, who boarded and took possession of her.

While the fate of the vessel was still undecided, and the officers and men lay helpless and bound on deck, the young wife of James Wilson, one of the Scotch-Irish passengers, gave birth to a child.

The pirate captain, finding the poor, young mother, helpless and white with terror, inquired why she was lying on her bed. Too frightened to speak, she turned down the covers which concealed the little stranger. The hardened heart of the pirate chief was touched, and the thought of his own little ones at home awoke the natural tenderness in his nature, which a life of crime and desperate deeds had not yet wholly extinguisned.

"Is it a boy or girl?" he questioned.

"A girl," was the faint reply.

For a moment the man stood gazing at mother and child, while the passions of cruel greed and despotic love of power strove against his better impulses of chivalrous honor and pitying humanity. At last the struggle ended, and the father's heart overcame the pirate's greed. With softened voice he again addressed the mother:

"On one condition I will spare this ship and cargo and the lives of all on board, and that is, that you will allow me to name your child."

Elizabeth Wilson, filled with joy and gratitude at the prospect of so simple a way of deliverance, quickly gave her consent.

"I will call her Mary," said the pirate, "in honor of my wife and the mother of my own little daughter at home."

In reply to the mother's grateful thanks for his clemency, the pirate captain answered: "It is I who owe

a debt of gratitude to you, for you have saved me from having one more sin on my soul."

With that he left her, and immediately gave orders to his men to unbind their victims and prepare to leave the ship.

Before he left, however, the pirate chief returned to Elizabeth Wilson and gave her some valuable jewels and a beautiful piece of silk, with the request that the latter should be kept for her daughter Mary's wedding-gown.

Thus was Mary Wilson ushered into the world, a tiny atom amid direst peril and desperate surroundings. Her father lying helpless and bound in another part of the ship, and her mother at the mercy of a band of lawless and blood-thirsty men.

The ship proceeded on her course, and in due time arrived in Boston, and the greater part of the emigrants joined their friends who had come to Londonderry, N. H., two years before.

A day of thanksgiving was annually observed for a generation by the people of Londonderry for the deliverance of their ship from the hands of the pirates, and the child who was born during that trying period was thereafter known as "Ocean-born Mary."

The land occupied by the Scotch-Irish people of Londonderry, N. H., was given them by William of Orange as a reward for their service to him during the memorable siege of Londonderry, Ireland.

To the courage, endurance, and persistent clinging to their religious faith, of these brave men and women may be ascribed some of the noblest attributes handed down to their descendants in this state.

No one who reads the history of the Scotch-Irish people during the years 1688–'89 can fail to be deeply impressed by their undaunted bravery and heroic fortitude. Neither the open hatred of their Catholic foes nor the treachery of Protestants in their midst could induce them to waver in their determination to defend their city against the enemies of their religion and their king. Reduced to almost the last extremity by the siege of seven months, still they did not waver, and had they not been relieved by reinforcements of men and large supplies of provision, starvation would have been the foe to whom they would have succumbed, for to no other would they ever have surrendered.

Such were the first settlers of our own Londonderry, most of whom had been through the trying siege and borne their parts in the fighting and endurance, and therefore were particularly fitted to endure the privations and dangers of forming a new settlement, and establishing a community noted for its intelligence, perseverance, and adherence to Christian principles.

James Wilson died soon after reaching Boston, but his widow and little daughter, Mary, accompanied their fellow-voyagers to New Hampshire, and in due course of time Elizabeth Wilson married James Clark, whose son John was the father of Mrs. John Woodburn, an ancestor of Horace Greeley. Mr. Greeley says in a letter to a friend, published in the "Business Men's Almanac:" "I am indebted for my first impulse toward intellectual acquirements and

exertion to my mother's grandmother, who came out from Ireland among the first settlers in Londonderry. My mind was early filled by her with the traditions, ballards, and snatches of history she had learned from her grandmother, which, though conveying very distorted and incorrect ideas of history, yet served to awaken in me a thirst for knowledge and a lively interest in learning and history."

Our heroine, Mary Wilson, or "Ocean-born Mary," as she was called, lived through the perils and hardships of these early pioneer days, and became, so history tells us, "tall, resolute, and determined, quick of comprehension, sharp in her conversation, with a strong brogue, and full of humor." She was of "florid complexion," had "bright eyes," and was "elegant in her manners to the last of her life." Her younger life experience was wonderful in toils and hardships, but her last years were peaceful and happy.

In 1742, "Ocean-born Mary" became Mrs. Thomas Wallace, and was married in the elegant green and white brocaded silk gown given her mother by the pirate captain for that purpose. Subsequently a granddaughter wore the same gown on a similar occasion. Descendants of Mary Wallace still possess pieces of the silk, the gown having been cut to pieces and distributed among them as relics.

Four sons were born to Thomas and Mary Wallace, and also one daughter. Three of the sons married three sisters by the name of Moore, all residents of Londonderry. The other son married a Miss Gregg of the same town, and died when quite young, leaving one son, who was for many years a trader and postmaster at South Weare. He also served as town clerk for eleven years, and his records are beautiful specimens of penmanship. He was a man of fine literary taste and honest and upright in all his dealings.

The three other sons born to "Ocean Mary" came to Henniker to reside, and were all men of large intelligence, ability, and great strength of character. In 1810, Robert, the eldest of the three brothers, was appointed a judge of the court of common pleas for Hillsborough county, to which that town then belonged, and retained the position for ten years. Judge Robert M. Wallace, of Milford, is a direct descendant of the son of Mary Wallace.

Elizabeth, the only daughter of "Ocean-born Mary," married Peter Patterson of Londonderry, and twelve children were born to them, six of each sex. All but one son went to New York state to reside. Two became United States senators, and one served for fifteen years as lieutenant-governor of the state, while a nephew represented New York in the lower house of congress.

Two nephews went to California in the early settlement of the state and became multi-millionaires, as fruit and nut-growers, and their descendants are scattered throughout the United States.

Traits of their Scotch-Irish ancestry can be seen in all the descendants of these Londonderry pioneers. Perseverance, pluck, and energy, courage, thrift, and honesty added to

a stern adherence to the Christian principles of their ancestors, make them marked characters in whatever community they may be established.

Mary Wallace, a granddaughter of "Ocean-born Mary," married Benjamin Gove of Deering, a descendant of Governor Weare, and settled on his ancestral farm, which has been occupied by some member of the family for 125 years.

The present occupant is Miss Hannah Jane Wallace Gove, who, although seventy years of age, oversees the management of the 300 acres of land and large numbers of live stock. She lives alone, with the exception of the help she employs, and thinks nothing of driving eight or ten miles in all kinds of weather or state of the roads to do her trading at the country stores in adjoining towns.

Miss Gove has four sisters, one of whom, Miss Lizzie P., has taught in the Manchester schools for forty-four years, and until about a year ago, in one building (the Spring-street). She is now in the Straw school, and is a woman of marked ability and strength of character, and of fine personal appearance.

With the three other living sisters and four brothers (all of whom are now deceased), they made a somewhat notable family, possessing, as they all did, the best characteristics of the three nationalities represented by the union of their parents.

Another descendant of James Wilson, the father of "Ocean-born Mary," is Obediah Wilson, now eighty-six years of age, and living with Col. Leander W. Cogswell, of Henniker, a brother-in-law; the wives of both Mr. Wilson and Colonel Cogswell being sisters of the venerable reformer, Parker Pillsbury.

Such is the story of Mary Wilson Wallace, and the ennobling influence of her life, beginning with its first faint flicker on board the emigrant vessel on the stormy Atlantic, when she softened the heart of the brutal pirate king, has extended from generation to generation, and who can say where the end will be. Meanwhile, in the old graveyard in Henniker, she rests peacefully beside her children and children's children.

"After life's fitful fever, she sleeps well."

"Give but the scent of violets,
Beneath a dream-set sky,
And down the little winding way
Walk memory and I."

THE VAUGHANS: A CALIFORNIA IDYL.

By Mrs. E. D. Sanborn.

CHAPTER I.

ONE April morning in a fair valley of California, as Alfred Vaughan threw open the blinds of his bed-room windows to greet the sunshine, they shook the dew from the yellow honeysuckle vines and disturbed the humming birds. An instant only the tiny creatures hovered in mid-air, a glint of gold and green, then fearlessly returned to their honey-cups sure of a welcome.

"The top o' the morning to ye sir," said Andrew, the gardener, rake in hand, looking up and doffing his cap of plaid.

"Good morning, Andrew. This is a fine morning, and a beautiful world we live in."

"Aye, aye, sir, and gude people intilt sir. It 's an airly growin' season, an' thank God it 's in Californy we live, sir."

"Yes, thank God for all our blessings. You 'll remember, Andrew, to cut the callas early to-morrow morning for Easter Sunday."

"Aye, aye, sir, an' thar 's mony o' them, three thousand by count."

"That 's well, Andrew." And the honest Scotchman trudged away to daily tasks, cheered by the master's friendly words and smile.

Mr. Vaughan's eye rested upon a ravishing panorama of beauty. On the north stood the lofty peak of Tamalpais. coquettish in its varying moods, now veiled in soft mist, and again gleaming, sun-kissed. Westward, the Pacific's restless waters broke into foam upon the shore. The foothills always beautiful, whether green with winter's verdure, or clothed in the restful russets and purples of summer, marked the valley's boundary.

And even as he gazed,—

> "Above a sky of boundless blue,
> Beneath the green, green sod,
> And oh and oh, there went between
> The wonderful winds of God."

Giant eucalyptus bordered his own estate on the highway. Entering the massive gateway, the road lay along Cedar brook, "willow-fringed for nearly a mile till turning about a thicket of Monterey cypress and crossing a rustic bridge, a drive of two miles round its way shaded by pepper-trees, manzanita, English walnut, dogwood, bay and laurel. Gradually ascending, the lawns and by-paths came into view. Yucca and Japanese palms waved their fronds in air." There were linden, sugar-maple, cedar-of-Lebanon, beech, birch, and chestnut trees, hillsides "smoky" with olives (as Lowell has it), acacias in yellow, magnolias, cacti in endless variety of fantastic shapes. The loquat of Japan bore its thick leaf and acid fruit, the bananna sported its long, gaunt arms, repaying its ugliness with a yearly tribute of brilliant blossoms,—the luscious pomegranate and feathery pampas were there. There were fountains of sparkling waters, little lakes well-stocked for the angler's skill; there were figures of marble sculpture not displacing but aiding Nature to reproduce the classic gardens of Italy and Greece.

There were ferns from all habitable and inhabitable climes. An acre of chrysanthemums was one of the glories of Vaughan Place, where every new species speedily found

a home. The passion flower, night-blooming cereus and orchids of every variety filled the hot-houses; white and yellow jessamine ran riot over trellis and arbor.

English, Russian, and Marie Louise violets, millions of them, mignonette, tube-rose, and lilies made night fragrant. Sweet peas, calla lilies, and pelargoniums grew into kindly hedges.

Of course there was a grandmother's garden where sweet-marjoram, thyme, bachelors' buttons, and pansies grew, and never were there sweeter or pinkier single, clove pinks, than in that rural patch down by the brook, where dandelions, buttercups, and daisies played hide-and-seek with the grass.

But oh, the roses! What time did they not reign supreme? There were rose trees, trunks moss-grown; the clock-of-gold rose, climbing to the top of high oaks, where they could proudly challenge, as did the magnolias of Florida, the old-time chivalry of the Spanish cavaliers.

No finer fruit than the apricots, prunes, peaches, nectarines, and pears of the Vaughan Place orchards at the annual agricultural fair were ever displayed to admiring visitors. No selfish pride influenced the owner, but a state pride. His standard was high; his stock was all of the finest blood and breed; his cottages, stables, corrals, barns, workhouses, and kennels were models and maintained with a nicety due to a clear vision of the fitness of things. His love of beauty converted poultry-houses, by the aid of English ivy, into chapels, and the porter's lodge of Vaughan Place, by the same kindly drapery, took on the dignity of the venerable church of Stoke-Pogis.

Having all the world before him where to choose, Alfred Vaughan had come to California in early days with his young bride from Japan, after a tour around the world. Charmed with the coast and its matchless climate, he soon decided to make it his home, at once entering upon his profession, the law, in San Francisco.

Examining some records, one day for a client, he came

upon the name of his father, Major Olcott Vaughan, U. S. A., and found that although long since deceased, his claim to vast tracts of land within the state had never been transferred. He at once wrote to his mother of the singular discovery, and received the following reply:

MY DEAR SON: I remember that your father told me of leaving some bulky coin with his friend, George Marsh, to be invested in gold dust! The troops had been ordered hurriedly away, and your father disliked the care of it,—in fact, he could not be troubled or worried about anything. It was a peculiarity. He could not bear to write a letter, even the simplest.

You have never known that he was retired from the army ten years before the age limit prescribed by the regulations, because he would not forward his report. It was a great trial to me.

Mr. Marsh wrote repeatedly asking for a power of attorney to lease or sell the lands. Your father said, "Oh, they are good for nothing, not worth writing about, I presume." If there is a bona fide title to them, thank God and take courage.

My love to dear Victorine, whom I long to see. As soon as Frank's course at Columbia is completed, you may expect us via Panama.

Your loving mother,

GERTRUDE HOWLAND VAUGHAN.

Detroit, March, 18—.

Victorine Aldersley was an English girl at boarding-school in London. With her classmates she was taken to walk in Hyde Park one fine June afternoon under the strict surveillance of the French duenna, Madame Mère, who looked askance at a handsome young man sitting on a bench with a book in his hand. Instinctively the young man rose and proffered the book, lifting his hat.

Madame Mère seized it eagerly, at the same time betraying by a stern look the careless Victorine who had dropped it. Her eyes met Alfred Vaughan's with a conscious blush.

The next Sunday, young Vaughan went to St. Margaret's church and encountered the same bevy of girls coming down the aisle. A little romance was not displeasing to the young collegian, who had won his spurs at Harvard, and was now recruiting for a post-graduate at Heidelberg.

A few words with the sacristan (and a *bonne bouche*) gave him the pleasant information that the young girl of the big,

blue eyes and flaxen hair was the daughter of the rector, who had officiated at the morning service. So Alfred made bold to introduce himself to the rector as an American wishing to see the country, and the Rev. Herbert Aldersley invited him to visit him the following week at his home.

So Alfred passed the vacation in and about Swantown rectory in picturesque Wales, the land of his paternal ancestry, with growing delight. No mere romance now, but the earnest, first love, true love of two pure hearts. In parting Alfred claimed Victorine's "Butler's Analogy" as a keepsake.

The following year found the lovers kneeling at the altar in the ivy-covered abbey church at Swantown. The village bells were rung as the bishop, with the rector giving away his beloved daughter, pronounced Alfred Vaughan and Victorine Aldersley man and wife.

The bride's mother had not consented to this early marriage of her first born daughter without the stipulation that she should stay one year in England, and so be often at the rectory. To this they both consented gladly. Then a tour of the world and the making of the home in California. Those were years of idyllic life.

When their wedded bliss of seven years seemed apotheosized in the birth of a baby boy, the pale mother whispered, "Can we have all this and heaven besides?"

"But I need only you, my darling wife." Heaven granted his wish for a brief season.

He kissed his boy for her sake, and pressed his lips upon her forehead. One fond look, her eyes closed, and she passed from him to the welcoming of angels, whose music was the sweeter for her coming.

Henceforth, life to the one left solitary could only be "lit by memories."

CHAPTER II.

ALFRED sighed even as he gazed upon that lovely view. One joy was ever lacking.

His mother's "good morning" kiss aroused him from reverie.

"I was wishing for you, Mamma, to enjoy this glorious sunrise with me."

"Glorious indeed, like a vision of the heavenly Canaan."

> "Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
> Stand drest in living green."

"'Living green,' how expressive! Watts could have found no stronger word to a living soul, but how many who sing of it are but half alive in this world."

"You mean spiritually, I suppose."

"Yes, I must give you Professor Drummond's chapter on 'Growth' to read carefully."

"I have thought of late, Mamma, that a positive belief in immortality was not so universal as in my younger days. Now, men and women, in our own circles of society, say with the utmost nonchalance, 'If there is a future, what does it mean?'"

"How can they doubt?" said his mother.

"Perhaps, because they dread the consequences of ill-doing."

His mother smiled. "No, I think a criminal even would dread annihilation. The voice at the heart (as Schiller has it),

> "Oh, ye may believe,
> Will never the hope of the soul deceive."

A rapturous expression of joy and peace in believing rested upon her face as she repeated,

> "Oh, never the hope of the soul will deceive."

"To go back to your first question, Alfred," she resumed after a pause, "I do believe that under the apparent indif-

ference, the boasted agnosticism, the affected skepticism, the shilly-shally way of dodging deep questions, and disguising frank sentiments, most people not only hope for, but firmly believe in, immortality. If we live to any purpose, our life is growth and expansion. Where is growth to stop? As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. And this mortal must put on immortality."

As the mother and son sat with clasped hands feasting their eyes upon the landscape before them, their hearts blended into one as blend the gleams of purple, crimson, and gold on horizon clouds at sunset.

"Oh, Papa! Papa!" shouted a fair, blue-eyed boy as he bounded along the corridor to the balcony to be clasped in his father's arms.

"Oh, Papa, tell me truly, does the sun truly dance for joy Easter morning?"

"Who told you that, my child?"

"Dora says that she has seen it many a time," and the little soft hand stroked the cheek and kissed the lips that could not suppress a smile. Mr. Vaughan would not pain Dora, the child's faithful nurse, who was now blushing crimson, nor did he ever treat his child's questions with ridicule; those confidences were too precious.

"Victor, I have never seen the sun dance exactly, but he can cut a pretty big caper when he gets up any morning."

"May I watch him Easter morning, Papa?"

"Yes, that is to-morrow. Come to my balcony as early as five o'clock, and we will keep a sharp lookout. Now for your constitutional."

"Come on, Gratz." The boy cleared the steps, and with a bound over the terrace, raced down the path, the noble Newfoundland dog close at his heels with leaps of wildest ecstasy. Round and round, down by the brook, past the willows over the bridge to the chestnut grove, doubling the Big Oaks, across the lawn flew the swift racers.

The note of a silver whistle was the signal for return.

Glowing and panting, Victor appeared, his straw hat in the dog's teeth, his long ringlets tossing in careless grace, his cheeks like the crimson rose. Such youth, and health, and gayety seemed the incarnation of spring, as he sprang up the steps and threw himself upon the bear-skin rug at his father's feet.

"Bravo! my boy, just twenty minutes."

Mens sana in corpore sano was Mr. Vaughan's theory in shaping his growing boy. Study was a *sine qua non*, at present with a governess, but the prime equalizing factors for the boy's physique were fresh air, night and day, cold water bathing, vigorous, systematic exercise, regular hours of abundant sleep, a simple diet in great part of milk, cereals, and all fresh fruits, and soft wool underclothing, summer and winter. And now, as the boy had risen and stood toying with the rich, red jacqueminots that hung in clusters from the lattice, the strong, lithe limbs, broad chest, noble bearing, and graceful attitude seemed the very type of a young Apollo. His father's ideal was satisfied.

To his grandmother he was a young immortal. "Keep thou till I call for him," sounded in her ears, oft in the chilly night or amid day's busy scenes, as though in words it had been Victorine's dying message.

Her religion was the essence of her being, her conscience, sensitive to the quick. To do good was the key-note of her life. Her nature was attuned to high ideals, her culture defined by Matthew Arnold, "To know the best which has been thought and said in the world"; and so, by a fair return, "the power of conduct, of intellect, and knowledge of beauty, of social life and manners" were the powers in full play and accord in her daily life.

She loved the "supreme in books," she loved music, classic lore, philosophy, and good conservation, for the want of which, Emerson says, one's invention and understanding contract a moss upon them like a paling in an old orchard.

Madame Vaughan was an influence in California's forma-

tive days for all that was lovely and of good report. Her girl life had been bright. She married young, and during the Civil War she had drunk the bitter cup, a divided household, like so many of her sister women North and South.

Major Vaughan had been a helpless invalid fifteen years before his death. Her devotion to his wants and his whims was worthy of the name by which her friends called her, "Our Saint," and "Saint Gertrude."

The Vaughan mansion was of old Spanish style, combining, in part, the Italian renaissance. One wing on the south was Colonial. A covered colonnade lighted with oval windows around two sides, afforded a promenade, and a front portico, high peaked roof, vis-á-vis seats, enclosed with Venetian blinds, gave it an air of the old courtship times of Priscilla and John Alden. The heavy outer doors of solid oak thickly studded with brass knobs opened and shut with a click of their brass latches. These always shone like silver, as did the knockers, door-plates, candlesticks, and andirons, all of the same metal.

Madame Vaughan's taste was shown in the ordering of the interior, and it reproduced the home of her Puritan ancestry. The floors had India mattings and soft rugs, the windows were draped in yellow taffeta stuffs. Around the fireplaces were yellow tilings depicting Bible scenes. Mahogany furniture down stairs, curled maple in bed-rooms. The windows and beds were hung with dimity, valence, canopy-curtains, chairs and lounge ruffled with the same material. The outer "spreads" and "comforters" of the beds were of knotted cotton.

Madame Vaughan's west porch opened into a Redwood grove, one of those marvelous arbors where the majestic trees have grown up around the huge trunk of a decaying ancestor, every vestige of which has disappeared, leaving the earth smooth as a floor. The trees intertwine at top. Singularly enough, a space forms an entrance as though by design, and why not?

A court in veritable Spanish style was the centre around

which ranged the numerous adjuncts and annexes of the Vaughan residence. A broad corridor let into the many doors of elegant apartments *en suite*. Spanish cedar was much used in the finishing of floors and wainscoting, and all the appointments were in perfect accord. The roofs were red-tiled. On two points were towers from which a magnificent sweep of view takes in the whole extent of the beautiful valley.

More than all, Vaughan Place was a home where hospitality was an everyday virtue. It was planned to this end, and was seldom without guests. Distinguished strangers brought letters to the noted Californians, and the cordial welcome has endeared many a foreigner to the cousins on this side the Atlantic, and corrected the false impressions of American "Life and Manners" so superficially portrayed and maliciously set forth by too many writers.

CHAPTER III.

THE summons to breakfast assembled the family in the bright, sunny room, where broad windows let in a grand view of Tamalpais. Near the fire-place where a glowing blaze gave good cheer for health, was a trio of windows which caught and reflected the sun's early rays, throwing sparkles of light upon polished brasses and mirrors, and the massive candelabra of the mantel. The raftered ceiling and panelled walls were of native redwood, polished white oak lending variety in the alternating triglyphs of the frieze. The centre of the floor was covered with Persian wools of Oriental reds and blues, the same colors predominating in the Bokhara at the fire-place. Ceres and Pomona with attendant trains of fruits and flowers appeared in tiles of hearth and mantel.

A white marble bust of Victorine rested upon a stand of ebony. Fresh violets were there beside it each morning.

The "good-morning" meal was always served with wild flowers. Perhaps in no other region of earth could this be possible. The vivid orange of the erhscholtzia was now in its glory, a gorgeous contrast to spotless damask, cut glass, and solid silver.

"The flowers," said Madame Vaughan, "like our every-day mercies, are fresh every morning and renewed every evening."

"For which," said Mr. Vaughan, "let us now give thanks." All repeated the simple grace,—

"We thank Thee, Our Father in Heaven, for these fresh tokens of Thy bounty. May they give us new strength and purpose of heart for Thy service. Amen!"

Jones, the faithful old butler, had never approved of Gratz in the breakfast room,—it was a daily cross. No wave of his uplifted hand gave the dog a twinge of uneasiness, but he took good care to lie low at his master's feet.

Inviting, indeed, was that breakfast table. The big, luscious strawberries, heaped high on a green, porcelain dish, were always served with the stem,—not smothered in cream, nor needing sugar to improve upon Nature.

"Do you think Eve had richer fruit, Victor," said his grandmother, "both pleasant to the eye and delicious to the taste?"

"No, Grandmother, because God would know she could n't help eating strawberries, and He never did make any nicer berry, but He could if He wanted to, Grandmother, could n't He? I 'll take some more, Jones."

"Old Izaak Walton did not give that thought much better," said his father with a smile.

"But he only quoted it," rejoined Mrs. Vaughan, "as a saying of Dr. Boteler (Wm. Butler), who first said, 'Doubtless, God might have made a better berry than the strawberry, but doubtless He never did.'"

Madame Vaughan presided at the coffee-urn and brewed

the pure Mocha at the table; thus, the fragrance of the curling steam was appetizing, and none of its strength was lost. The eggs were boiled in a kettle hung over the open wood fire, on an old-fashioned crane. Jones's steady eye never wavered from the minute hand of the Ormolu clock on the mantel during the process. "Three minutes." "Done to a turn," from his master's lips, was always his reward. Dainty cooking was a rule in this household, and good digestion thereby secured.

Speckled trout fresh from the brook, newly churned butter, crisp, hot toast, creamed potatoes, could have tempted the appetite of a Sybarite.

"This fresh milk of our 'Juno-eyed' tastes of her rich pasturage. I would not give it for the nectar of the Gods, but I see you prefer the Apollonaris."

"Yes, like the ancient Greeks, I have faith in mineral waters."

"And you know," said Victor, "about the pool of Siloam, where the poor, sick man wanted to bathe, and about Naaman getting well in the river. Now, come on, Gratz."

The breakfast room opened with broad windows upon the veranda overhung with roses. Victor plucked a bunch of the exquisite La Marque for his grandmother, who pinned them to her corsage, singing, "Oh, roses for the blush of youth." But they well became her. It was long since that "light had fallen upon her hair, which seemed the dawn of the Eternal Morning." She still wore it brushed back from her forehead, the style unchanged since the days when in foreign courts her beauty had been sung by poets and painted by artists.

"And papa must have a boutonniere. See how sweet! I hope Eve and my mamma have some just like them in heaven."

The child had brought him Victorine's favorite flower, the English violet. Could a magnetic ray from the mother's soul, quicker than the lightning's flash, have decided his choice?

Mr. Vaughan could never inhale or see the blossoms without a thrill of emotion. With tremulous agitation he clasped the boy in his arms so tightly, the child looked up wonderingly. And so sorrow and beauty must needs be rivals, as elsewhere, in this favored spot of earth.

Impromptu gymnastics on the lawn, Gratz and Victor made the welkin ring in joyous sport. Pity, ah, pity for the boy who is not the proud owner of a faithful dog,—it is a factor in a boy's education not to be ignored. It teaches him responsibility, love, tenderness. The dog knows his young master's step and voice as one among a thousand, and wags and barks his welcome with a genuine, honest warmth that a prince might envy. Give the children pets. Gentleness with domestic animals marks the gentleman.

Ruskin taught the young men of England a noble lesson when he resigned his professorship at Oxford, because vivisection was to be introduced into the university.

Froude says that "an Englishman cannot help shooting a rare bird, an aristocratic taste that he does not find in America," for which we thank God and take courage.

"He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast."

Agassiz and many another wise one has been a firm believer in another life for all the animal creation. "And who shall say them nay at this life's close."

"He prayeth best who loveth best,
All things both great and small,
For the dear Lord who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

The summer house was a favorite after-breakfast trysting-place. Following a winding path, guided by the brook's murmur, you found it ensconced between hedges of rose geranium and overrun with yellow jessamine and abundantly shaded with live oaks. The floor was tiled in blue and white, with large vases of the same colors for holding

orchids and blooming cacti. A fountain filled with gold fish had ferns growing luxuriantly about it. Here were easy chairs, lounges, tables, and hammocks. Here were the morning papers. What a necessity, these fresh daily coinings of the mighty press!

Madame Vaughan was glad they did not reach the ranch before breakfast, for her theory was that much dyspepsia was generated by swallowing its exciting news with one's coffee.

Here were fresh magazines on rustic tables with drawers to hold the ever-accumulating mass of current literature that swamps one's library, usually. Here, too, was the privileged spot for the lovers of the "fragrant weed." Mr. Vaughan did not indulge in it, but his whole-hearted hospitality provided the purest Habanas for his guests.

This arrangement relieved Madame Vaughan's delicate senses from the lingering effects in curtains and tapestries of the living rooms of the house. Some gentlemen "'t is true 'tis pity, pity 'tis 'tis true," are amazingly obtuse about the etiquette of the cigar question.

A charming *sans souci*, indeed, was the summer house, where the day's plans were discussed, the airy nothings of thought, conversation, and imagination had full play.

Madame Vaughan never hurried. "*Ohne hast, ohne rast*," and this time-taking gave her a beautiful, restful repose of manner. Her son was growing into it, so they took time for sleep, time for the table, adopting the motto of the French philosopher, "Do everything as though you could appreciate all the time it could possibly need. In the end you will have had it."

Victor ran from flower to flower like a bird on the wing. He chased the butterflies and caught one as it sipped the honey from the red clover.

"It will hardly stay still for me to kiss it, Grandmother, and I love the little airy golden thing. Is it an angel?"

His grandmother took him in her arms and made an object lesson with some jingling rhymes.

THE BUTTERFLY.

Oh, golden winged butterfly,
Pray tell me why, tell me why,
You cannot sit
Still the least bit
Contentedly!
But from morn to the night,
In the brilliant sunlight,
Are glancing and dancing
So restlessly!
And flitting and fluttering,
And flying and frolicking
Bewitchingly!
And chasing and darting
And whizzing and rollicking,
Untiringly!
And sporting and wheeling,
And twisting and twirling
Bewilderingly!
And sipping and sucking
And kissing caressingly
Sweet peas, mignonette, and tuberose,
And every white lily that blows!

ANSWER.

I 'll tell you why, tell you why:
You see I'm a butterfly.
God made me for beauty,
And to please every eye,
As on gay wings I fly;
A ray of the sun's golden color,
I revel in sparkle and lustre,
Each petal of bud and of flower
Its sweetness yields up as my dower,
Oh, ask me no longer to stay!
Let me go for sweet honey and play,
To drink my fill,
That the roses distill.
I 'm a creature of light!
And I love not the night.
Adieu! blue eyes so bright!

Victor's fingers loosened, and the imprisoned flutterer escaped through the blue ether, perhaps as a messenger (who knows?), bearing the warm glow of the little boy's hand to the waiting Victorine.

[*To be continued.*]

NECROLOGY

HON. HENRY PEARSON ROLFE.

Hon. Henry Pearson Rolfe died in Concord May 29. He was born in Boscawen, February 13, 1821. His father, Benjamin Rolfe, was also a native of Boscawen. His grandparents on his father's side, Benjamin and Lydia Pearson Rolfe, came from Newbury, Mass., immediately after the close of the French war, and settled on the frontier in Boscawen, near the Salisbury line. His mother, Margaret Searle Rolfe, was the daughter of the Rev. Jonathan Searle, the first settled minister in Salisbury. His grandmother on the maternal side was the daughter of Jethro Sanborn, a sea captain, of Sandown.

When Mr. Rolfe was nineteen years of age his family moved from Salisbury to Hill. In 1841, when twenty years of age, he began to prepare himself for Dartmouth College, going for that purpose to the institution at New Hampton, where he studied for three years. In 1844, he entered college. Among his classmates there was the late Hon. James W. Patterson, with whom Mr. Rolfe sustained life-long relations of the most intimate friendship. Being obliged to depend upon his own efforts to secure the necessary means to defray the expense of his education, he taught school during the winters of his preparatory and collegiate courses. For several successive seasons he was employed on Cape Cod, but during his sophomore and junior years he taught for five months each year at Dartmouth, Mass., and three months of his senior year in the same school.

When in attendance at the college Mr. Rolfe, his college associates testify, was exceptionally punctual in the discharge of his duties. During his senior year he was never absent from a recitation, lecture, or other exercise. He asked for no excuse, and met every requisition. Such a record is unusual in college classes, and perhaps he enjoyed it alone among his own classmates. Mr. Rolfe's student life was eminently successful both in the acquisition of mental discipline and scholarly attainments. In 1848, he was graduated from Dartmouth College with the highest respect of the faculty and the warmest esteem of his classmates.

After a few weeks of rest, he entered the law office of the Hon. Asa Fowler, in this city, and after two years and a half of study was admitted to the bar in May, 1851. He immediately opened an office here, and step by step advanced in professional strength and standing, until, in 1869, he was appointed by President Grant United States attorney for the district of New Hampshire. This position was his for five years, and its duties were discharged in a most able and satisfactory manner.

During the years of 1852 and 1853, he was a member of the board of education of the city of Concord, and served also as chairman of the board the last year.

He was also elected as a Democrat to represent the town in the legislature of 1853. He was again sent to the legislature as a Republican to represent ward five in the city of Concord during the stormy years of 1863 and 1864.

He leaves two sons, Robert H., colonel of the First New Hampshire volunteers, now at Chickamauga; and George H., cashier of the Boston & Maine freight office in Concord.

AUSTIN SHERMAN RANNEY.

Austin Sherman Ranney died in Concord June 4. He was the son of James and Sarah (Andrews) Ranney. He was born in Ashfield, Mass., December 31, 1840. His boyhood days were spent on the home farm, where were early shown and developed those characteristics of great perseverance and indomitable will which made him more than ordinarily successful in his business career.

Early in life, Mr. Ranney went to Hartford, Conn., where, for fifteen years, he successfully engaged in the grocery business, in partnership with his brother. Later, for five years, he was travelling agent for Keeney & Roberts, the oldest flour firm of Hartford. During his residence in Hartford, he held different positions of trust, and was a member of the city council for two years. Mr. Ranney moved to Concord in 1879. For the past few years and up to the time of his death, he represented the Niles Milling Co., of Niles, Mich., and the Porter Flour and Milling Co., of Winona, Minn., transacting business principally in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont.

Mr. Ranney was one of Concord's honored and most useful citizens, always taking the deepest interest in the material development and prosperity of his adopted city. A consistent Democrat, believing in the principles of that party as advocated by Jackson and Jefferson, he was prominent in the party councils in municipal and state affairs. In 1892, he was elected alderman from ward four, serving two years. He was a member of the board of education for the six years from 1892 to 1898, resigning in April of the present year on account of ill health. For six years he was vice-president of the American Loan and Trust bank, and for eight years a director of the First National bank. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

GEN. ENOCH G. WOOD.

Gen. Enoch G. Wood, for many years one of Boscawen's most prominent citizens, died at the residence of his daughter in Hartland, Vt., on Sunday, June 5, aged 78 years. He had held the offices of selectman, representative, and county commissioner as a Democrat, and in the early seventies was high in the councils of that party. He is survived by two daughters.

JEFFERSON HIGHLANDS AND THE PRESIDENTIAL RANGE